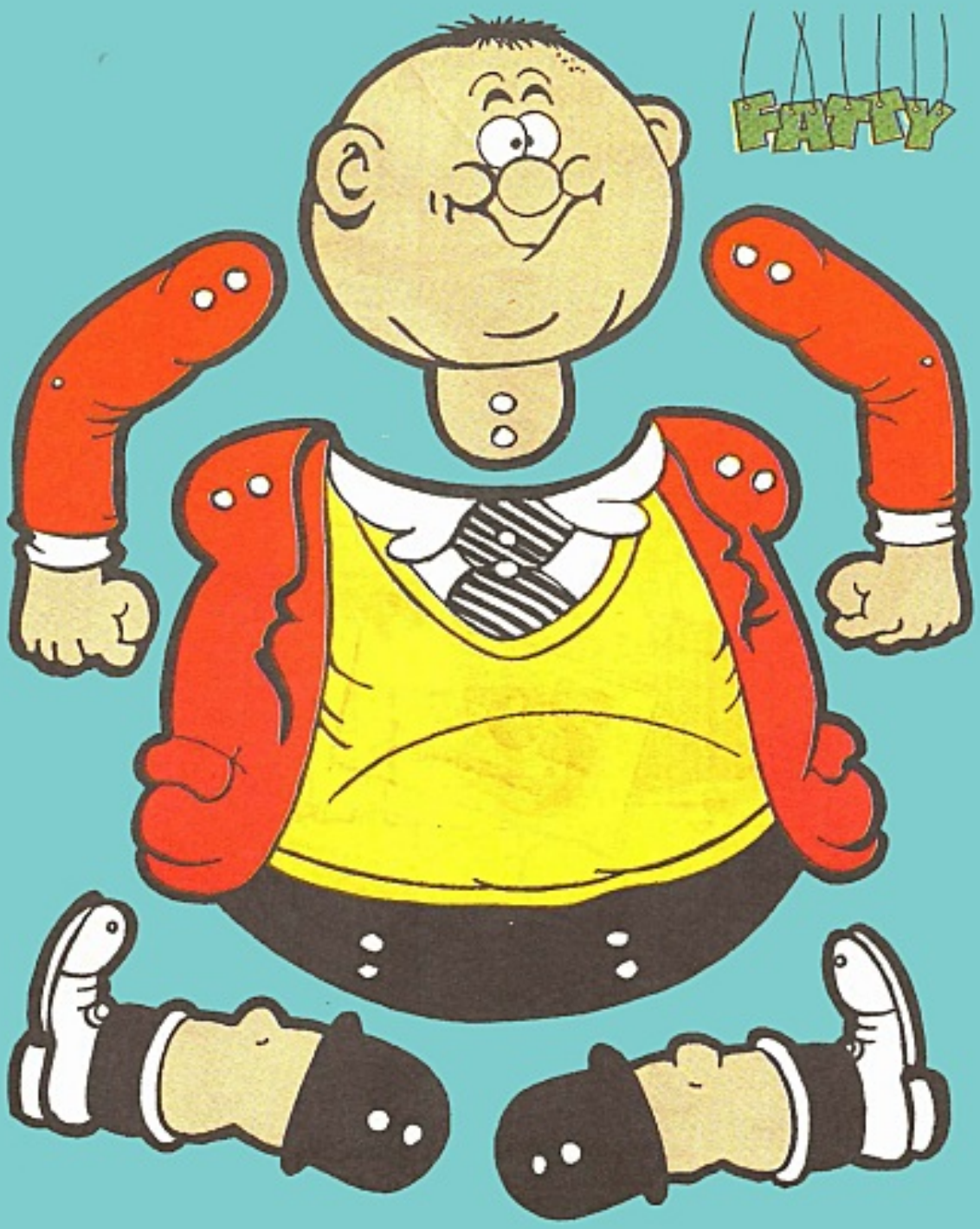
FATTY FUDGE



UK Comics Archive

Boutje Fedankt
COMICS

FATTY FUDGE

Boutje Comics ©

Director : Boutje Fedankt
Manager : Boutje Fedankt
Editor : Boutje Fedankt

64 pages Beano 2413-2562
year 1988-1991

6 pages Beano Book
year 1991,1992

1 page Beano Fun-Size

2 pages Beano Summer Special
year 1989,1995

26 pages Dandy Comic
Library Special

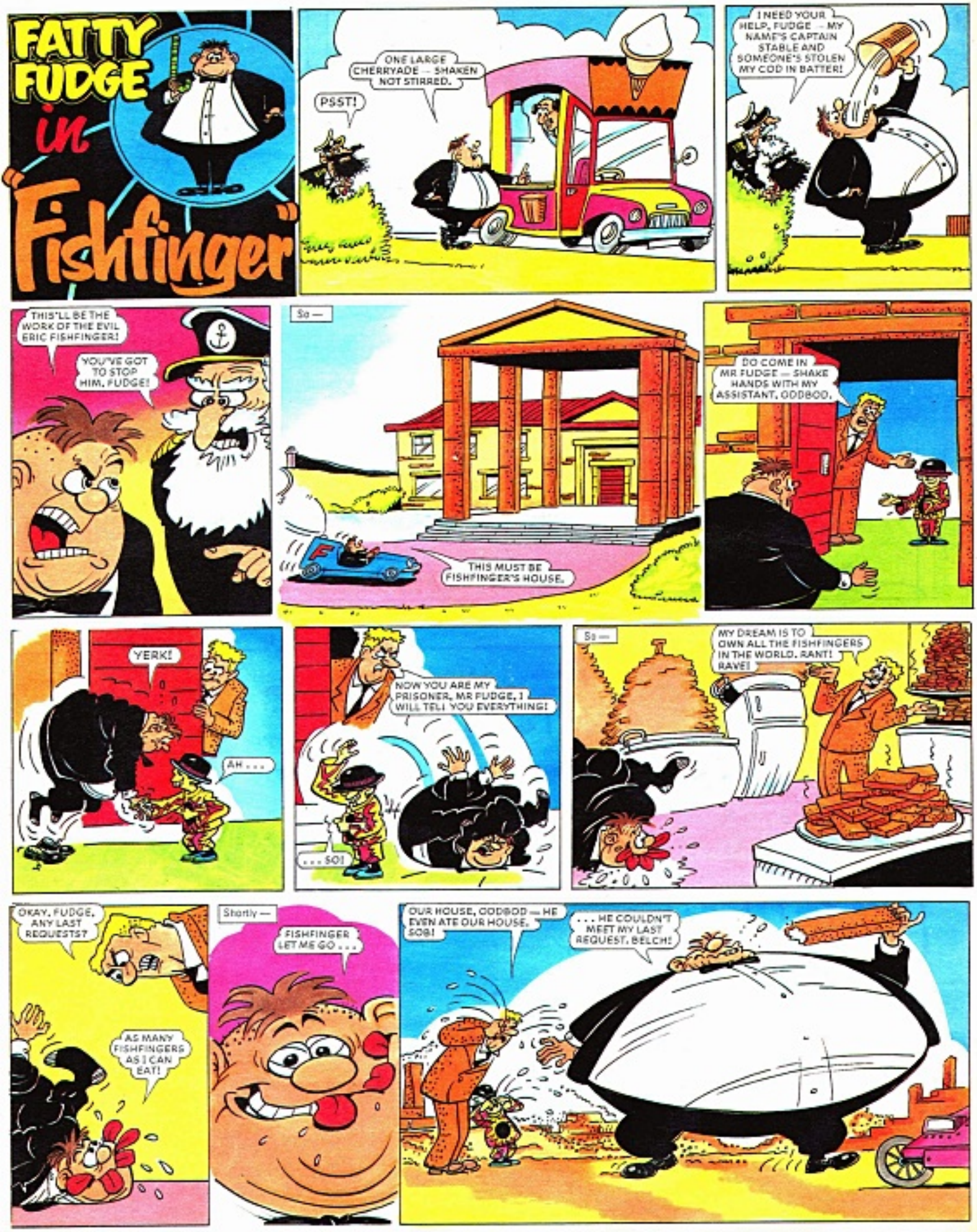
Boutje Fedankt Productions
UK COMICS

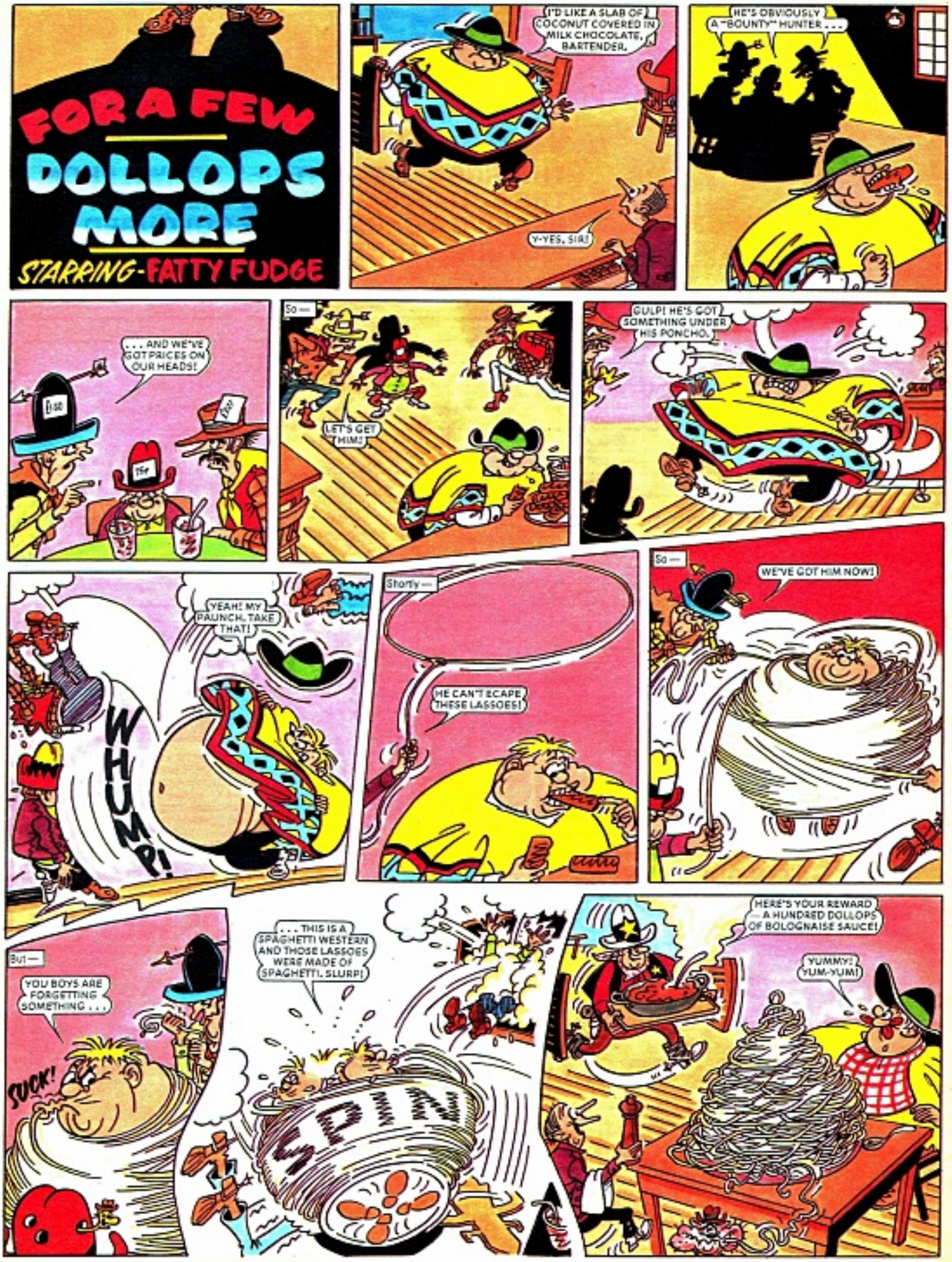
Gathered and compiled by Boutje Fedankt : Thanks to the scanners and original uploaders
Published at 18-12-2016 : Total pages 103, including the front- and backpage

Fatty Fudge is a cartoon character in The Beano Comic. As his name suggests he is a big fat boy with an addiction to unhealthy food and in particular confectionery. He is very greedy and would do anything for food, which Minnie often uses to her advantage. He is largely confined to supporting roles in the Minnie the Minx cartoon strip in which, alongside Minnie's other rival Soppy Susan, he is usually the butt of Minnie's pranks, although his services are occasionally engaged by Minnie for the furtherence of her schemes.
His real name is Frederick.

From 1989–1991, however, Fatty had his own spin-off strip devoted entirely to the parodying of famous films.
Examples of this include Ghost Burgers, Toast Busters, You only eat Rice, Sleeping Fatty, Frankfurterstein, Fishfinger, Live and Let Diet, The Incredible Bulk, 2001: A Space Obesity, and 20,000 Leeks Under the Sea. He also appeared in a parody of the British quiz show Bob's Full House, called "Slob's Full Tum", where contestants had to eat as much as they could and whoever got a full tum in the quickest time was the winner. The game show was hosted by "Slob Monkhouse", again a parody of the original host name Bob Monkhouse. These strips were all drawn by Jim Petrie, the Minnie the Minx artist at that time.

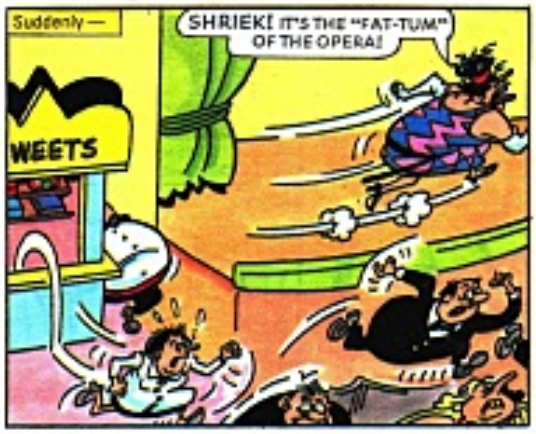
FATTY FUDGE
In "LIVE AND LET DIET"
THE NAME'S FUDGE . . . FATTY FUDGE . . .
. . . LICENCED TO FILL — MY FACE. SLOBBER!
PUT THAT DOWN, FUDGE!
ERK! IT'S DR. NO, MY DIETICIAN.
JUST ONE MORE CHIP?
NO! NO! NO!
Guess how he got his name, folks!
WHAT YOU THOUGHT WAS AN INNOCENT SAUCE BOTTLE WAS ACTUALLY . . . AN INNOCENT SAUCE BOTTLE. TAKE THAT!
SQUIRT!
ARGH! CAN'T TAKE THESE CALORIES!
GASP! ANOTHER VILLAIN TO TAKE CARE OF — THE MAN WITH THE BIG CREAM BUN!
MY ONLY CHANCE IS TO DESTROY HIS WEAPON. CHOMP! SLOBBER!
YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT, FUDGE!
BURP!
MY FRONT SHIRT BUTTON IS REALLY A DEADLY WEAPON.
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU!
So—
YEEOWCH!
PING!
BURST!
CHUCKLE! ALL THAT ACTION HAS MADE ME A MITE PECKISH . . .
GROAN! WHERE AM I?
Doubly-Overweight agent, Fatty Fudge, returns in the spy adventure, "FISHFINGER", soon!


FATTY FUDGE in "Fishfinger"
PSST!
ONE LARGE CHERRYADE — SHAKEN NOT STIRRED.
I NEED YOUR HELP, FUDGE — MY NAME'S CAPTAIN STABLE AND SOMEONE'S STOLEN MY COD IN BATTER!
THIS'LL BE THE WORK OF THE EVIL ERIC FISHFINGER!
YOU'VE GOT TO STOP HIM, FUDGE!
So —
THIS MUST BE FISHFINGER'S HOUSE.
DO COME IN MR FUDGE — SHAKE HANDS WITH MY ASSISTANT, ODDBOD.
YERK!
AH . . .
NOW YOU ARE MY PRISONER, MR FUDGE, I WILL TELL YOU EVERYTHING!
. . . SO!
So —
MY DREAM IS TO OWN ALL THE FISHFINGERS IN THE WORLD. RANT! RAVE!
OKAY, FUDGE, ANY LAST REQUESTS?
AS MANY FISHFINGERS AS I CAN EAT!
Shortly —
FISHFINGER LET ME GO . . .
OUR HOUSE, ODDBOD — HE EVEN ATE OUR HOUSE. SOB!
. . . HE COULDN'T MEET MY LAST REQUEST. BELCH!


FOR A FEW
DOLLOPS MORE
STARRING-FATTY FUDGE
I'D LIKE A SLAB OF COCONUT COVERED IN MILK CHOCOLATE, BARTENDER.
Y-YES, SIR!
HE'S OBVIOUSLY A "BOUNTY" HUNTER . . .
. . . AND WE'VE GOT PRICES ON OUR HEADS!
So —
LET'S GET HIM!
GULP! HE'S GOT SOMETHING UNDER HIS PONCHO.
YEAH! MY PAUNCH. TAKE THAT!
WHUMP!
Shortly —
HE CAN'T ESCAPE THESE LASSOES!
So —
WE'VE GOT HIM NOW!
But —
YOU BOYS ARE FORGETTING SOMETHING . . .
SUCK!
. . . THIS IS A SPAGHETTI WESTERN AND THOSE LASSOES WERE MADE OF SPAGHETTI. SLURP!
SPIN
HERE'S YOUR REWARD — A HUNDRED DOLLOPS OF BOLOGNAISE SAUCE!
YUMMY! YUM-YUM!

FATTY FUDGE
in
The FAT-TUM of the OPERA

One day at the Opera House —
LA-LA-LA, FIGARO!
SWEETS


Suddenly —
SHRIEK! IT'S THE "FAT-TUM" OF THE OPERA!
WEETS

SWEETS
HAR-HAR! NOW TO HELP MYSELF TO SOME SWEETS.

NOT EASY TO EAT THEM WITH THIS MASK ON.

The next evening —
LA-LA-ITALIAN LA!
BUTTERSCOTCH
FATAROTTI PERFORMS MADAME BUTTERSCOTCH
WHAT A WONDERFUL PERFORMANCE OF MADAME BUTTERSCOTCH!

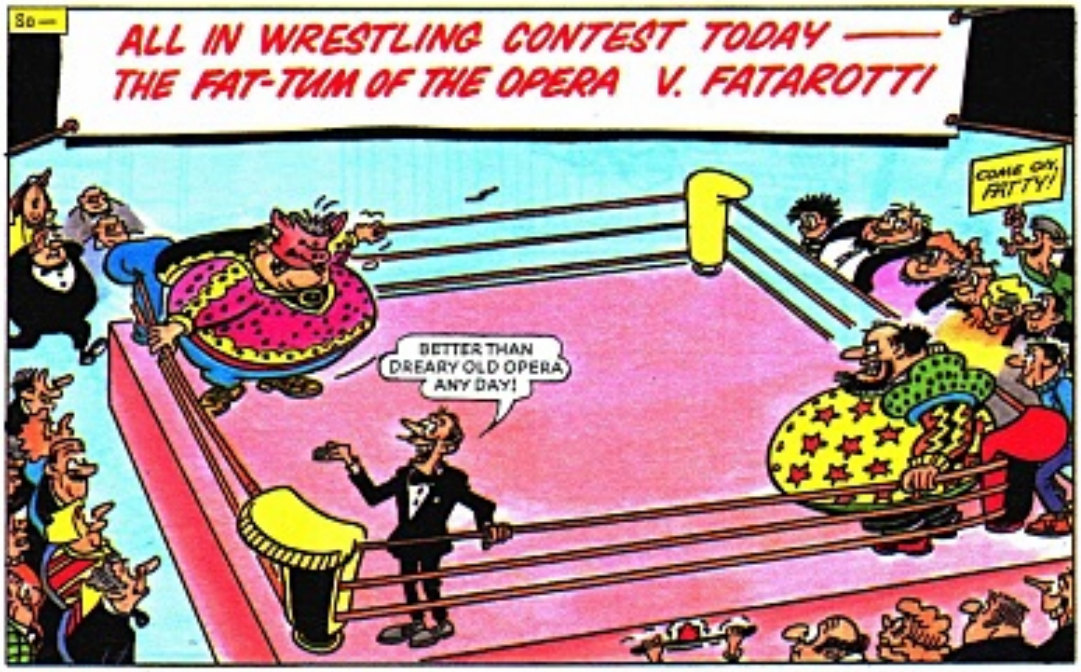
SLURP! I FANCY THAT!
BUTTERSCOTCH

So —
ARGH! IT'S THE FAT-TUM!

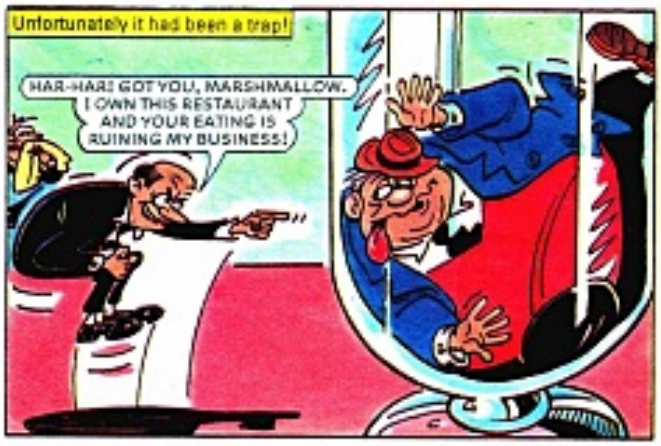
GIVE ME THAT BUTTERSCOTCH!
NO!
BUTTERSCOTCH

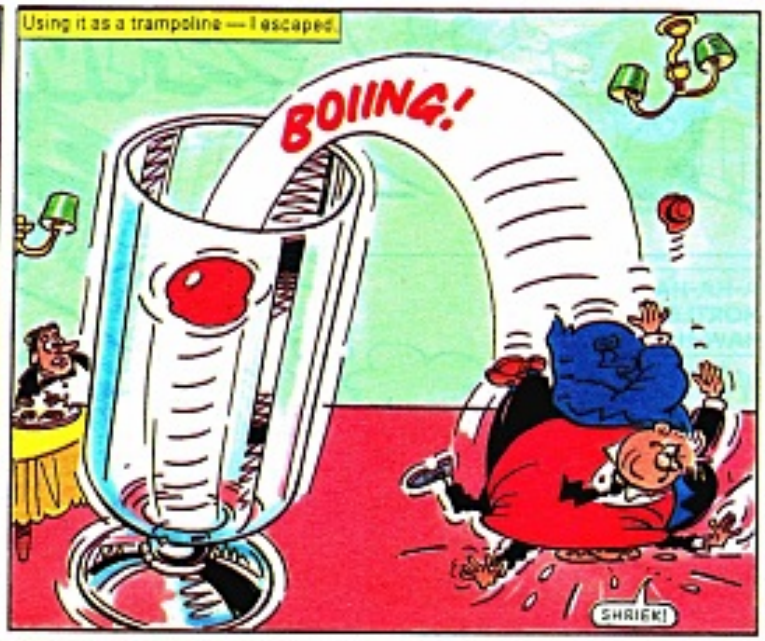
THEY'VE GIVEN ME AN IDEA!

HERE'S A CONTRACT, BOYS — AS MUCH FOOD AS YOU CAN EAT!
CONTRACT LOADS OF GRUB Signed —


So —
ALL IN WRESTLING CONTEST TODAY — THE FAT-TUM OF THE OPERA V. FATAROTTI
COME ON, FATTY!
BETTER THAN DREARY OLD OPERA ANY DAY!

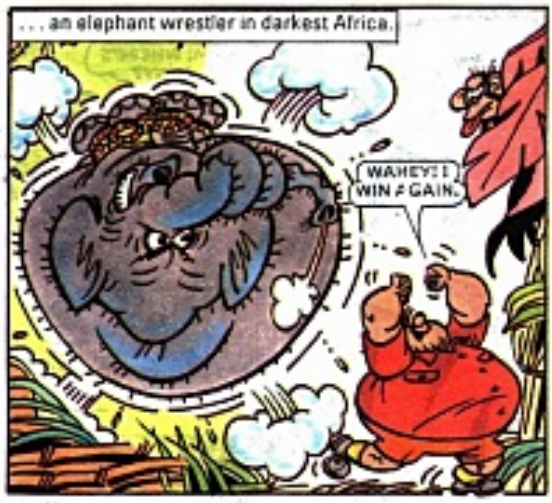
FATTY FUDGE IN THE BIG SWEET





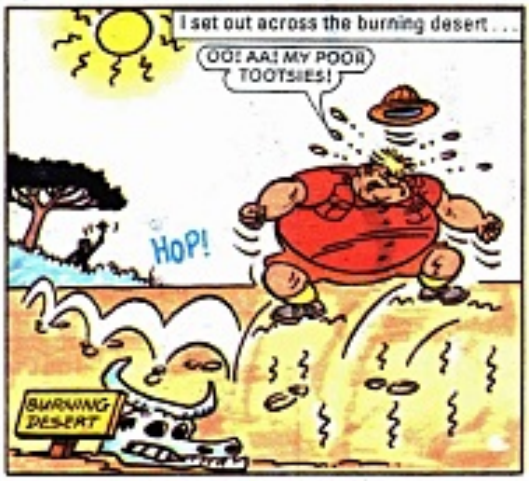
FATTY FUDGE
in KING SOLOMON'S MINCE

My name's Allan Quatermince . . .
YOU DON'T STAND A CHANCE, YOU TUB OF BLUBBER!

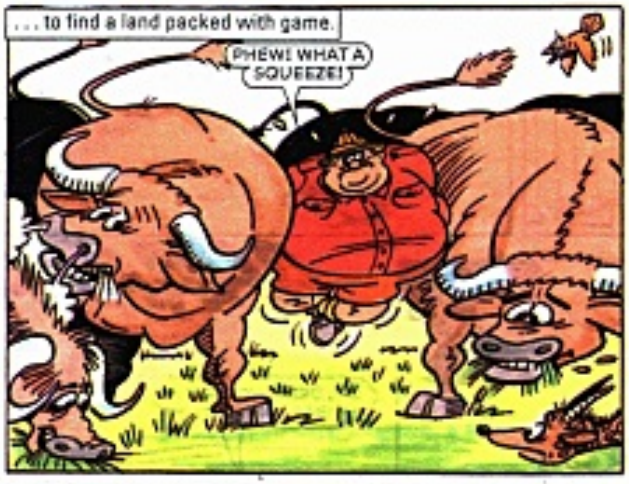

. . . an elephant wrestler in darkest Africa.
WAHEY! I WIN AGAIN.

I heard strange tales from the interior . . .
THERE ARE GREAT MINCE MINES BEYOND THOSE DISTANT MOUNTAINS, O GREAT WHITE LARDBUCKET!

. . . and strange rumbles from MY interior!
MINCE! I LOVE IT!
RUMBLE!
BURBLE!

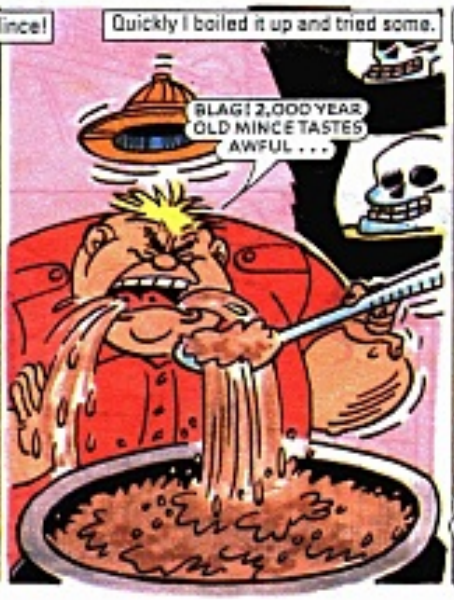

I set out across the burning desert . . .
OO! AA! MY POOR TOOTSIES!
HOP!
BURNING DESERT

. . . and over the freezing mountains . . .
ROLL
WAH!


. . . to find a land packed with game.
PHEW! WHAT A SQUEEZE!

I saw a cave in the distant hills . . .
HOI! WATCH WHERE YOU PUT YOUR FEET, FATSO!

. . . and there I discovered King Solomon's Mince!
WHAT A TREASURE! A KING'S RANSOM IN MINCE!

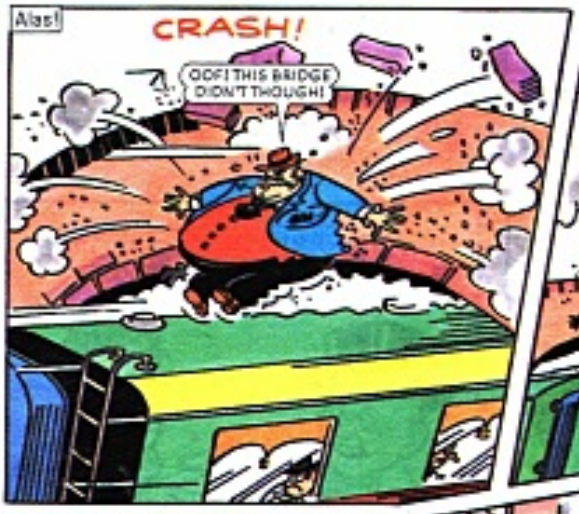

Quickly I boiled it up and tried some.
BLAG! 2,000 YEAR OLD MINCE TASTES AWFUL . . .

Fortunately, I knew what to do . . .
KING SOLOMON'S CAVE.
. . . WITHOUT 2,000 YEAR OLD POTATOES AS WELL!

FATTY FUDGE IN
The SWORD in the SCONE
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, YOUNG FUDGE?
Merlin
One spell later—
ZAP!
TURN ME INTO A FROG AND I'LL HOP OVER AND SEE.
NNGH! IT'S STUCK FAST!
WHOEVER PULLS THE SWORD FROM THE SCONE . . .
SCONE?
. . . BECOMES THE NEXT KING OF ENGLAND!
LET ME AT THAT SCONE!
OOFYAH!
BAH! PESKY FATSO!
ZAP
So—
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
IF YOU CAN'T TAKE THE SWORD FROM THE SCONE . . .
. . . TAKE THE SCONE FROM THE SWORD!
And—
I'VE FREED THE SWORD!
HAIL, KING FATTY!
So—
I'VE BEEN KEPT BUSY BY KING FATTY AND HIS NIGHTS AT THE DINNER TABLE . . .
. . . TURNING THINGS INTO FOOD — HE'S EATEN ALL THE REAL FOOD IN THE KINGDOM!
CHOMP! BURP! FOOD — BRING ME MORE FOOD!

FATTY FUDGE AS HERCULE PORRIDGE

in BURGER ON THE ORIENT EXPRESS



FATTY FUDGE in
BURNT CASSEROLE
and the
ABUNDANT KID
PAN DROPS KEEP FALLING IN MY MOUTH . . .
PODGE CITY
HOWDY, FOLKS! I'M THE ABUNDANT KID!
I'M A BANK ROBBER!
BANK OF PODGE CITY
SHRIEK! IT'S THE ABUNDANT KID!
T-TAKE THE SAFE!
I DON'T WANT THE SAFE — WHERE'S YOUR OVEN?
THAT'S IT THERE!
So—
BANK OF PODGE CITY
WATCH THIS!
BANK
YEEHA!
Many hours hard riding later—
AT LAST, MY HIDEOUT — "THE HOLE IN THE SOCK"!
CLICK!
Inside—
BAH! A BURNT CASSEROLE — PITY MY HIDEOUT'S SO FAR FROM THE TOWN.

Indiana Fudge
AND
THE TUCK SHOP OF
DOOM

YOU MUST HELP US RETRIEVE THE MAGIC GOBSTOPPERS FROM THE TUCK SHOP OF DOOM!

WOW! A SECRET PASSAGE!

Inside—
ERK! I'M STANDING ON LOTS OF SQUISHY THINGS!

WHEW! NOT SNAKES — MARSHMALLOWS!

Seconds later—

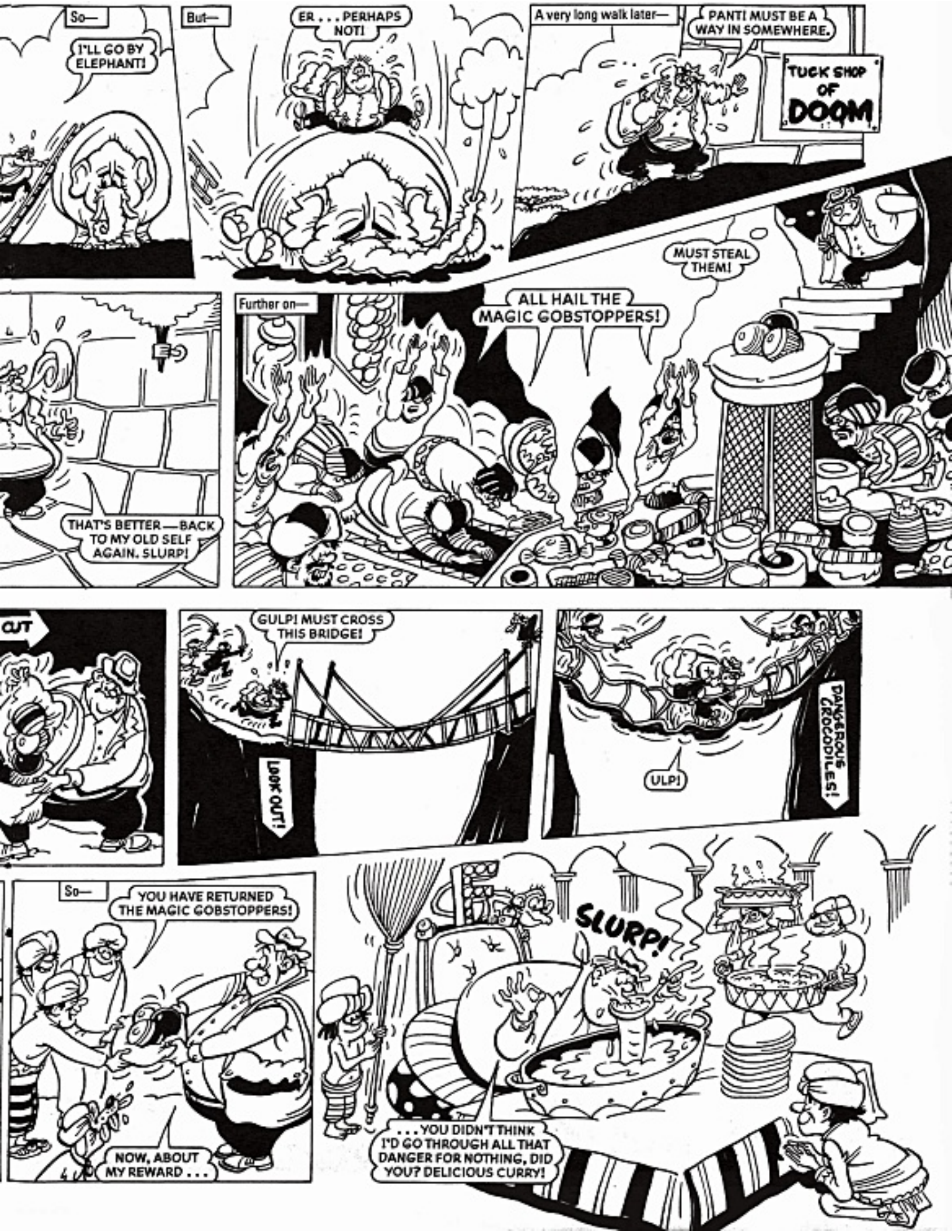
ONE GOOD CRACK SHOULD DO IT!

CRACK!
SHRIEK! SOMEONE'S WHIPPED THE MAGIC GOBSTOPPERS!

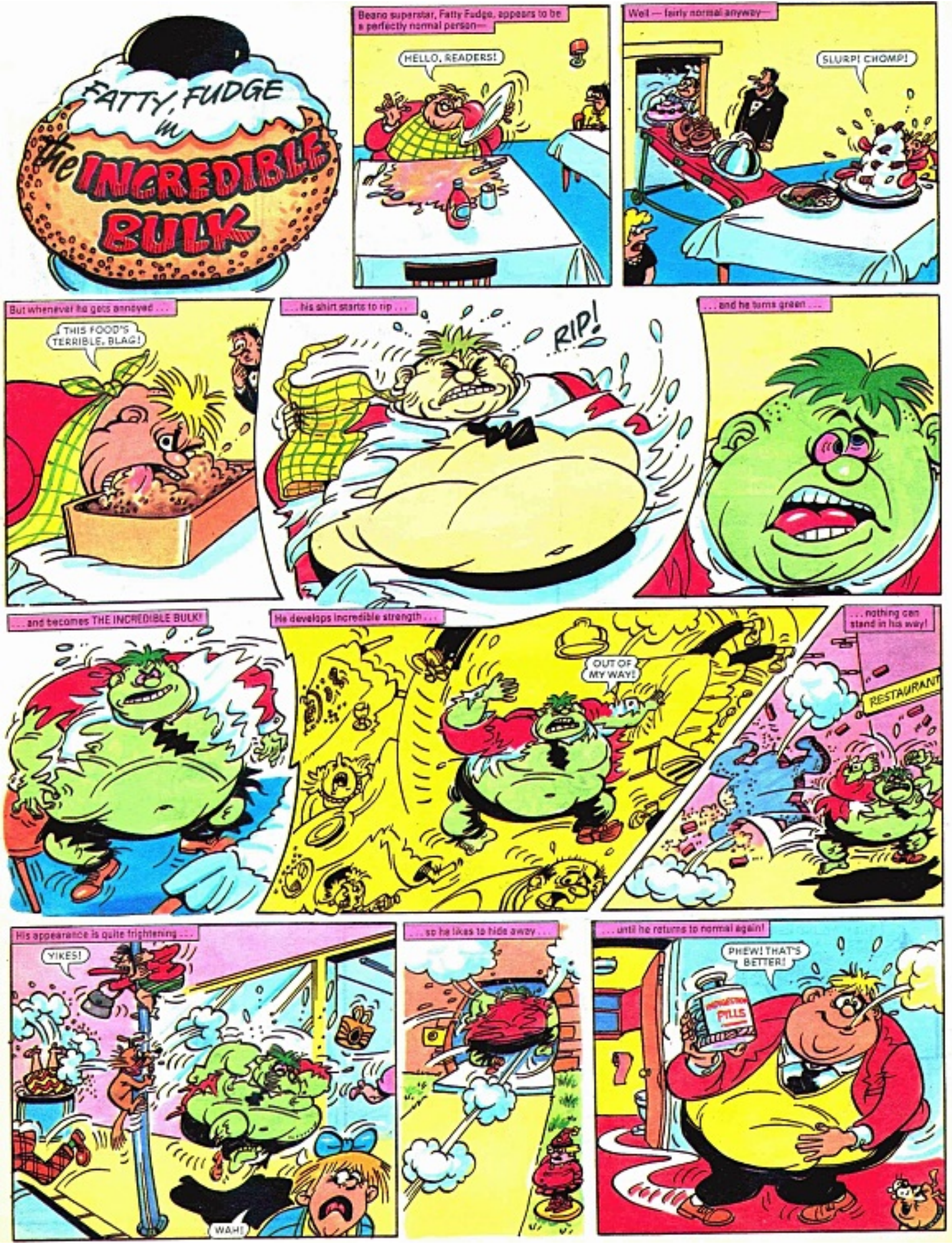
STOP THAT MAN!
TIME TO GO!

BAH!
I'M NOT SCARED OF CROCODILES!

I'M TOO BIG FOR THEM TO SWALLOW. CHUCKLE!

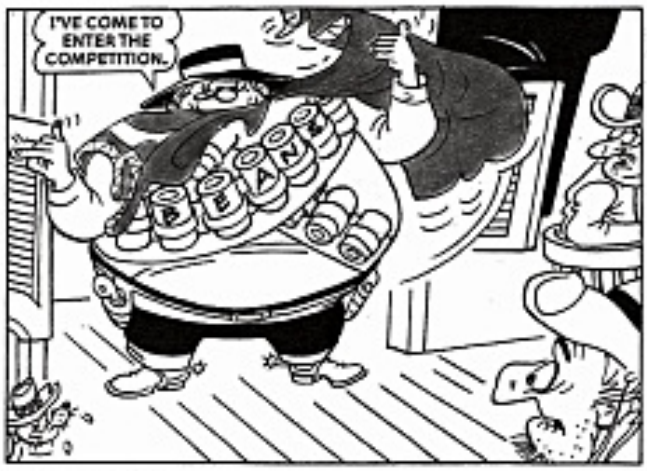

So—
I'LL GO BY ELEPHANT!
But—
ER . . . PERHAPS NOT!
A very long walk later—
PANT! MUST BE A WAY IN SOMEWHERE.
TUCK SHOP OF DOOM
MUST STEAL THEM!
THAT'S BETTER — BACK TO MY OLD SELF AGAIN. SLURP!
Further on—
ALL HAIL THE MAGIC GOBSTOPPERS!
OUT
GULP! MUST CROSS THIS BRIDGE!
LOOK OUT!
ULP!
DANGEROUS CROCODILES!
So—
YOU HAVE RETURNED THE MAGIC GOBSTOPPERS!
NOW, ABOUT MY REWARD . . .
SLURP!
. . . YOU DIDN'T THINK I'D GO THROUGH ALL THAT DANGER FOR NOTHING, DID YOU? DELICIOUS CURRY!

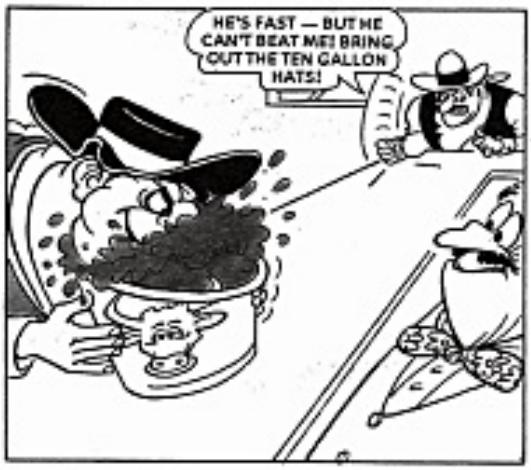
FATTY FUDGE in MOBY FUDGE
THE GREAT WHITE WHALE
LOVELY DAY FOR A SWIM!
SWIMMING IS THIRSTY WORK.
POP
KSSSS!
Meanwhile—
THAR SHE BLOWS! THROW THE HARPOON!
WE HAVEN'T GOT ONE.
LUCKILY I DO HAVE A HAIRPIN, THOUGH!
QUICK! HE'S DIVING!
YEEARGH! I'VE BEEN HAIRPINNED!
MUST ESCAPE!
BAH! HE'S BROKEN FREE!
So—
AND SO THE GREAT WHITE WHALE SWIMS OFF INTO THE SUNSET . . .
EDITOR'S VOICE
WELL, WOULD YOU COME OUT OF THE WATER IF YOU'D LOST YOUR TRUNKS?


FATTY FUDGE in the INCREDIBLE BULK
Beano superstar, Fatty Fudge, appears to be a perfectly normal person—
HELLO, READERS!
Well — fairly normal anyway—
SLURP! CHOMP!
But whenever he gets annoyed . . .
THIS FOOD'S TERRIBLE, BLAG!
. . . his shirt starts to rip . . .
RIP!
. . . and he turns green . . .
. . . and becomes THE INCREDIBLE BULK!
He develops incredible strength . . .
OUT OF MY WAY!
. . . nothing can stand in his way!
RESTAURANT
His appearance is quite frightening . . .
YIKES!
WAH!
. . . so he likes to hide away . . .
. . . until he returns to normal again!
PHEW! THAT'S BETTER!
PILLS

FATTY FUDGE IN WILLIAM RATTLESTICK'S
Mac Broth
HUBBLE, BUBBLE, TOIL AND TROUBLE...
...MACBROTH DRAINS IT AT THE DOUBLE. SLURP!
LOVELY BIT OF BROTH!
HOW DARE YOU EAT OUR SUPPER!
IS THIS A SKEWER I SEE BEFORE ME?
I'LL HAVE THAT!
TAKE THAT AND THAT AND THAT!
STAB!
STAB!
STAB!
THEY FORGOT TO PUT THESE IN THE BROTH!
I LOVE A VEGETABLE KEBAB. SLURP!
Then—
AHA! AN ENORMOUS PLUM DUFF FOR PUDDING!
BEST PLUM DUFF
PREPARE TO MEET YOUR END MACBROTH!
LEAD ON, PLUM DUFF!
BEST PLUM DUFF
CHUCKLE! THEY WERE RIGHT. BURP! I HAVE MET MY END.
BEST PLUM DUFF

FATTY FUDGE in "A TUM-FULL OF DOLLOPS"





FATTY FUDGE IN
Back to the FREEZER
Schoolkid Marty McPie has a zany inventor for a neighbour—
HEY, MARTY! COME HERE!
I'VE INVENTED A TIME MACHINE!
I'M ABOUT TO GO TWO MILLION YEARS BACK IN TIME!
WHILE HE'S AWAY . . .
ZAP!
. . . I'LL SEE WHAT HE'S GOT IN HIS FREEZER!
But—
BAH! THIS FOOD'S ALL FROZEN SOLID.
Then—
I'M BACK! THIS IS A PREHISTORIC APPLE!
CHOMP! GUZZLE!
BURP! NOT BAD!
LET'S GO FOUR HOURS INTO THE FUTURE!
WHY FOUR HOURS?
1 2 3 4 5 6
Four hours later—
ZAP
BECAUSE THAT'S HOW LONG IT TAKES TO THAW OUT THIS GRUB, SLOBBER!
SIGH! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

FATTY FUDGE IN
FATMAN
AND
ROBIN
I'M HAVING TROUBLE GETTING INTO MY FATSUIT. PUFF!
EDITOR'S NOTE:– FATTY'S NOT QUITE READY– PLEASE SING THE FATMAN THEME TUNE WHILE YOU'RE WAITING
♪ DINNER! DINNER! DINNER! DINNER! ♪ FATMAN! ♪
NOW I'M READY TO FACE THE EVILS OF BOTHAM CITY WITH MY TRUSTY PAL, ROBIN!
TO THE FATMOBILE, ROBIN!
EXIT
THE DOOR TO THE FATCAVE SHOULD OPEN AUTOMATICALLY!
But—
CRASH!
PESKY THING JAMMED AGAIN!
Outside—
THERE'S ONE OF OUR ENEMIES NOW — THE PENGUIN!
THESE SWEETS'LL MAKE A CHANGE FROM FISH.
HOLD IT THERE!
YOU CONFISCATE THE GRUB, ROBIN. I'LL PULL HIS MASK OFF!
ERK! A REAL PENGUIN!
UNHAND ME, YOU FAT FOOL!
WAH! HELP ME, ROBIN!
I'LL TEACH YOU TO PULL MY BEAK!
NO CHANCE, FATSO — I'M ENJOYING THIS. SLURP!
ARGH!

FATTY FUDGE in THE CARROT KID

FATTY FUDGE
in
A MIDSUMMER ICE-CREAM

I'LL HAVE THIS FAIRY CAKE!
BOTTOM THE WEAVER
OBERON-KING OF THE FAIRIES

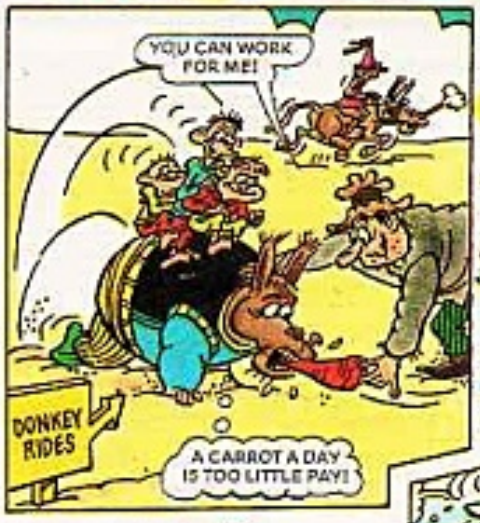
THAT WAS MY LAST ONE! YOU DISPLEASE ME, BOTTOM!
HOW DO I DISPLEASE YOUR BOTTOM?

NOW YOU HAVE THE HEAD OF AN ASS!
SPELLBINDING FLASH

...AND THE APPETITE OF A HORSE. CHOMP!
ERK! MY HAT!

BE OFF WITH YOU!

I'LL RUN DOWN TO THE BEACH!
COME HERE!


YOU CAN WORK FOR ME!
DONKEY RIDES
A CARROT A DAY IS TOO LITTLE PAY!

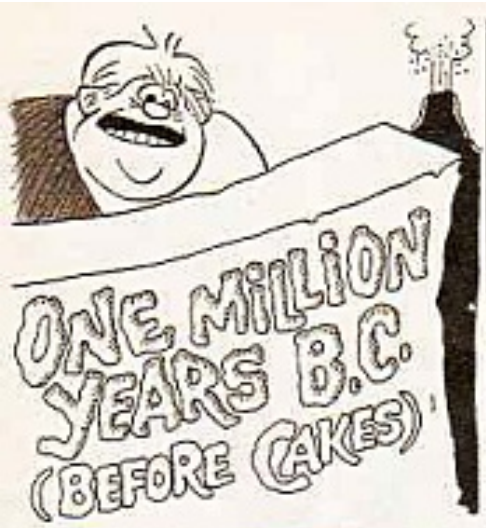
So—
WAH!
ERK!
I'M OFF!
HOOF!

WOW! AN ICE-CREAM SHOP! YOUR LARGEST CONE, PLEASE.
WE DON'T SERVE DONKEYS.

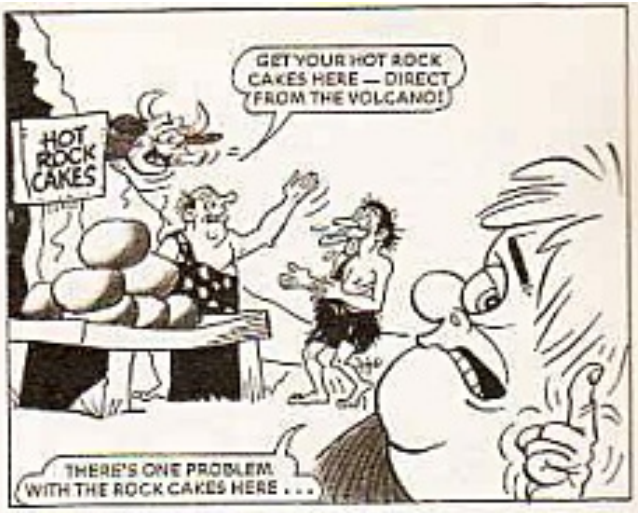
WAH! NO! STOP!
YOU DON'T, EH?

SLURP! NOTHING LIKE AN ICE-CREAM IN MIDSUMMER!
WRECKED BEACH
HAD TO CHANGE FATTY BACK TO NORMAL — HE CAUSES LESS PROBLEMS THAT WAY!

FATTY FUDGE in
SOUP-HERMAN
Ordinary schoolboy, Herman Kent, sits down to tea.
IS IT A BIRD? IS IT A PLANE?
NO — IT'S SOUP, HERMAN!
SLURP! DELICIOUS!
SOUP GIVES ME STRANGE POWERS.
SH
I CAN LEAP TALL BUILDINGS AT A SINGLE BOUND!
AHEM! I DO A BIT OF DAMAGE WHEN I LAND, THOUGH!
I HAVE X-RAY VISION!
SOUP
SOUP
. . . IS THE ABILITY TO OPEN SOUP CANS WITH MY TEETH. SLURP!
MY MOST USEFUL SUPER SKILL, HOWEVER . . .
I CAN RUN FASTER THAN A SPEEDING LOCOMOTIVE!
SOUP


ONE MILLION YEARS B.C. (BEFORE CAKES)

PREHISTORIC TIMES ARE REALLY BORING. THERE ARE NO CAKES TO EAT!


GET YOUR HOT ROCK CAKES HERE — DIRECT FROM THE VOLCANO!
HOT ROCK CAKES
THERE'S ONE PROBLEM WITH THE ROCK CAKES HERE . . .

. . . THEY REALLY ARE ROCKS!

Then —
I KNOW — I'LL INVENT MY OWN CAKE!

ALL I NEED ARE PTERODACTYL EGGS AND SOME FLOUR!

TUM-TI-TUM!

A baking in the volcano later —
MMI SMELLS DELICIOUS!

Then —
THAT'S FOR PINCHING MY EGGS, CHOMP!
SWOOP!
ERK!

THINK I'LL CALL MY CAKE THE DOUGHNUT!

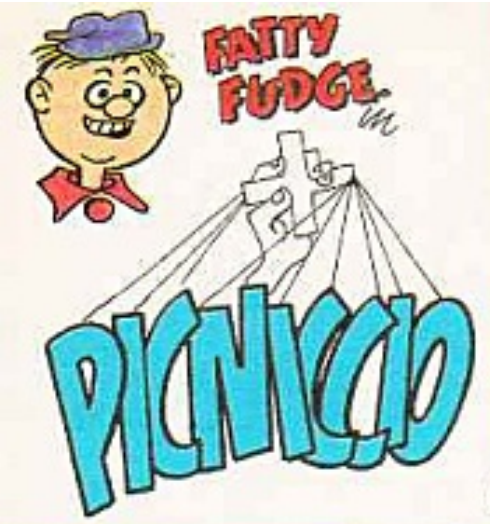
Suddenly —
CONGRATULATIONS, FATTY!
EH?

COME BACK WITH MY DOUGHNUT, SOB!
YOU'VE JUST INVENTED THE WHEEL!

FATTY FUDGE in
2,001 A SPACE OBESITY
MOON MISSION
WE NEED A VOLUNTEER FOR A HIGHLY DANGEROUS MISSION.
ME, SIR! PLEASE, SIR!
So—
HOW DID YOU GET FATTY TO GO?
I TOLD HIM THE MOON WAS MADE OF GREEN CHEESE. HAW-HAW!
And—
4-3-2-1 . . . LIFT OFF!
LET'S SEE WHAT FOOD THEY'VE GIVEN ME.
FOOD CABINET
MMM! SOUNDS GOOD!
DEHYDRATED PIE & CHIPS
ENOUGH FOR 10 YEARS
A PASSABLE SNACK, SLURP!
NOW TO LAND ON THE MOON.
Back at base—
SIR! WE'VE GONE FROM A FULL MOON TO A HALF MOON TO A QUARTER MOON.
GET ME A CLOSE-UP.
CHOMP! MUNCH!
GASP! IT IS MADE OF GREEN CHEESE AFTER ALL.
WE'D BETTER LEAVE FATTY UP THERE . . .
. . . NO-ONE WILL SPOT THE DIFFERENCE.

YOUR LUNCH, YOU GHASTLY, FAT SLUG.

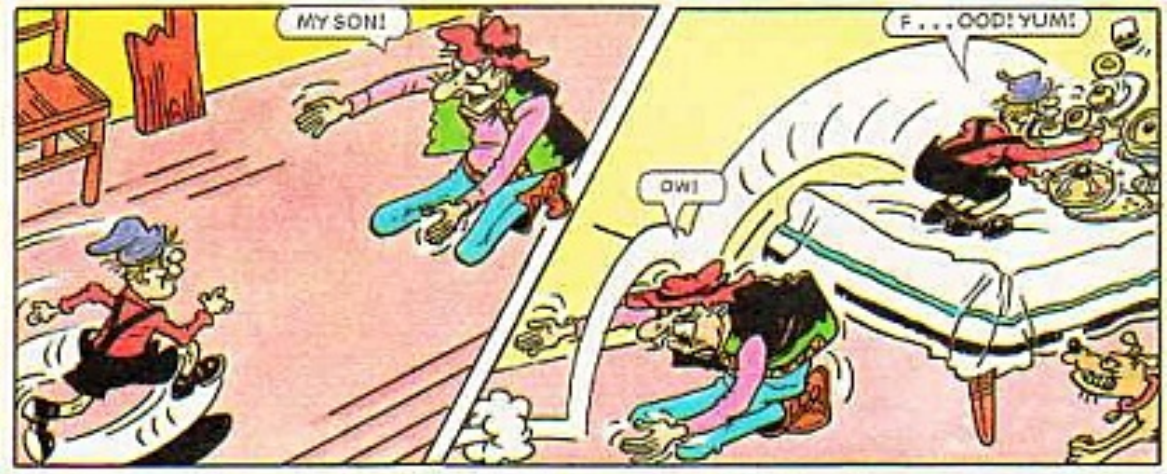
IT'LL NEVER HAPPEN . . .


FATTY FUDGE in
PICNICCIO

Guiseppe, the puppet maker was a sad person—
SIGH! IF ONLY MY LITTLE PUPPET, PICNICCIO WAS A REAL BOY!

Just by chance, a Good Fairy happened to be passing by and heard old Guiseppe—
I WILL GRANT YOU THIS WISH BECAUSE YOU HAVE BEEN A 'GOOD' BEANO READER!
GRANT MY WISH? HUH! WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE? THE EDITOR, MRS THATCHER? NIGEL LAWSON?

Suddenly—
WHAT A FUNNY SHAPE I'VE GOT!
IT'S TRUE! HE IS ALIVE!


MY SON!
F . . . OOD! YUM!
OW!

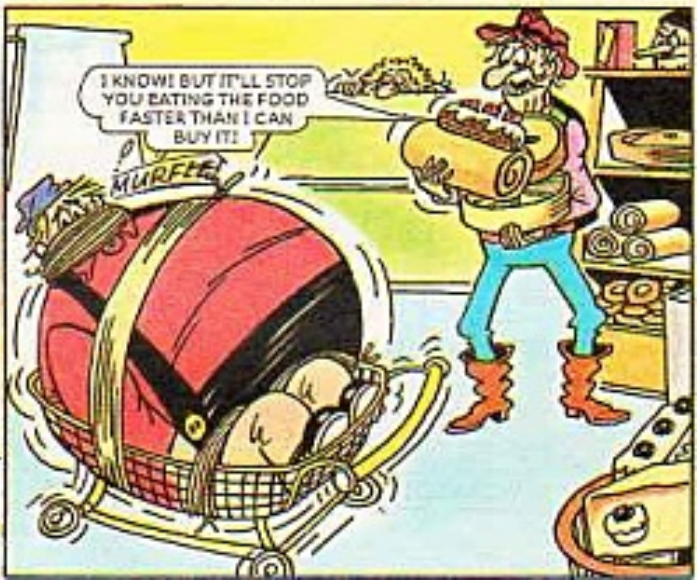
Much munching later—
LET'S START AT THE BEGINNING. I'M PAPA! PAPA! SAY IT, SON!
P . . . P . . . P . . .

HUH! WE'LL HAVE TO DO SOME SHOPPING!
. . . PASTA! GOBBLE!

At the village supermarket—
YOU LIKE THIS FOOD, PICNICCIO?
YOU BET! BOIK!

HEY! I THOUGHT YOUR NOSE WAS MEANT TO GROW WHEN YOU LIED!
NO, MY TUM GROWS WHEN I TELL THE TRUTH!
GOBBLE!

JUST WHAT YOU NEED!
WHY? I'M A REAL BOY NOW!


I KNOW! BUT IT'LL STOP YOU EATING THE FOOD FASTER THAN I CAN BUY IT!
MURFLE!

FATTY FUDGE in-

MUNCH! MUNCH! MUNCH! MUNCH!

THE SOUND of MUNCHING

BURP! I'M HUGO MOUSE-TRAPP ... I'M WAITING FOR MY NEW NANNY.

FATTY'S SNACK SIZE

YODEL!

DEAR! DEAR! HOW FAT ... I'LL TAKE HIS MIND OFF FOOD ...

... BY TEACHING HIM SINGING! DOE A DEER, A FEMALE DEER, RAY A ...

DOUGH! DEER! SOUNDS LIKE VENISON PIE TO ME.

10 LB.

SILLY BOY! NO MORE FOOD TILL YOU LEARN TO SING.

FRIDGE

OO! MY POOR EMPTY TUM IS RUMBLING.

RUMBLE!

SOS

RUMBLE!

WOW! EVEN LOUDER ... HOPE IT DOESN'T CAUSE AN ...

LOUD NOISES START AVALANCHES!

... AVALANCHE!

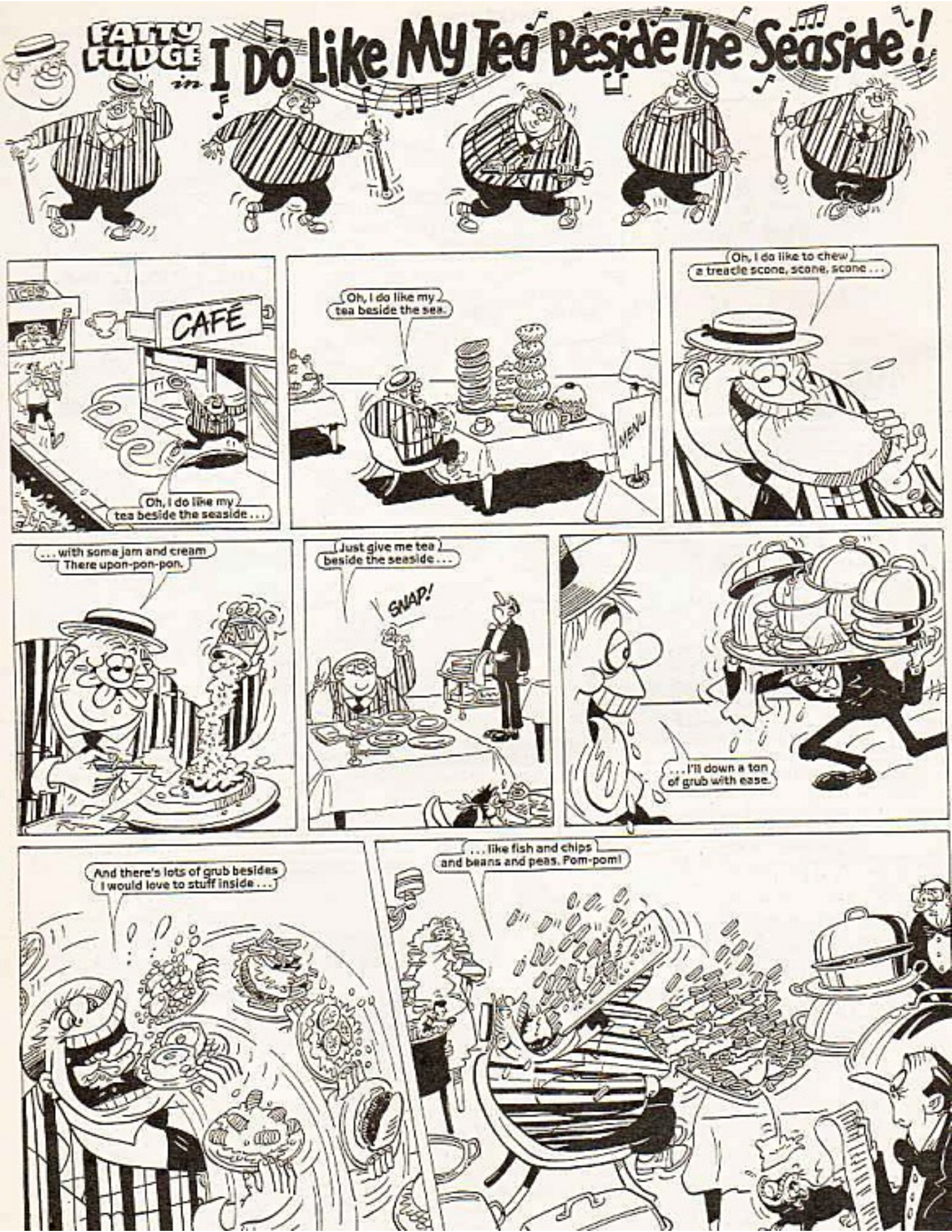
PLOP!

SHOULD BE EASY TO STOP FATTY EATING NOW.

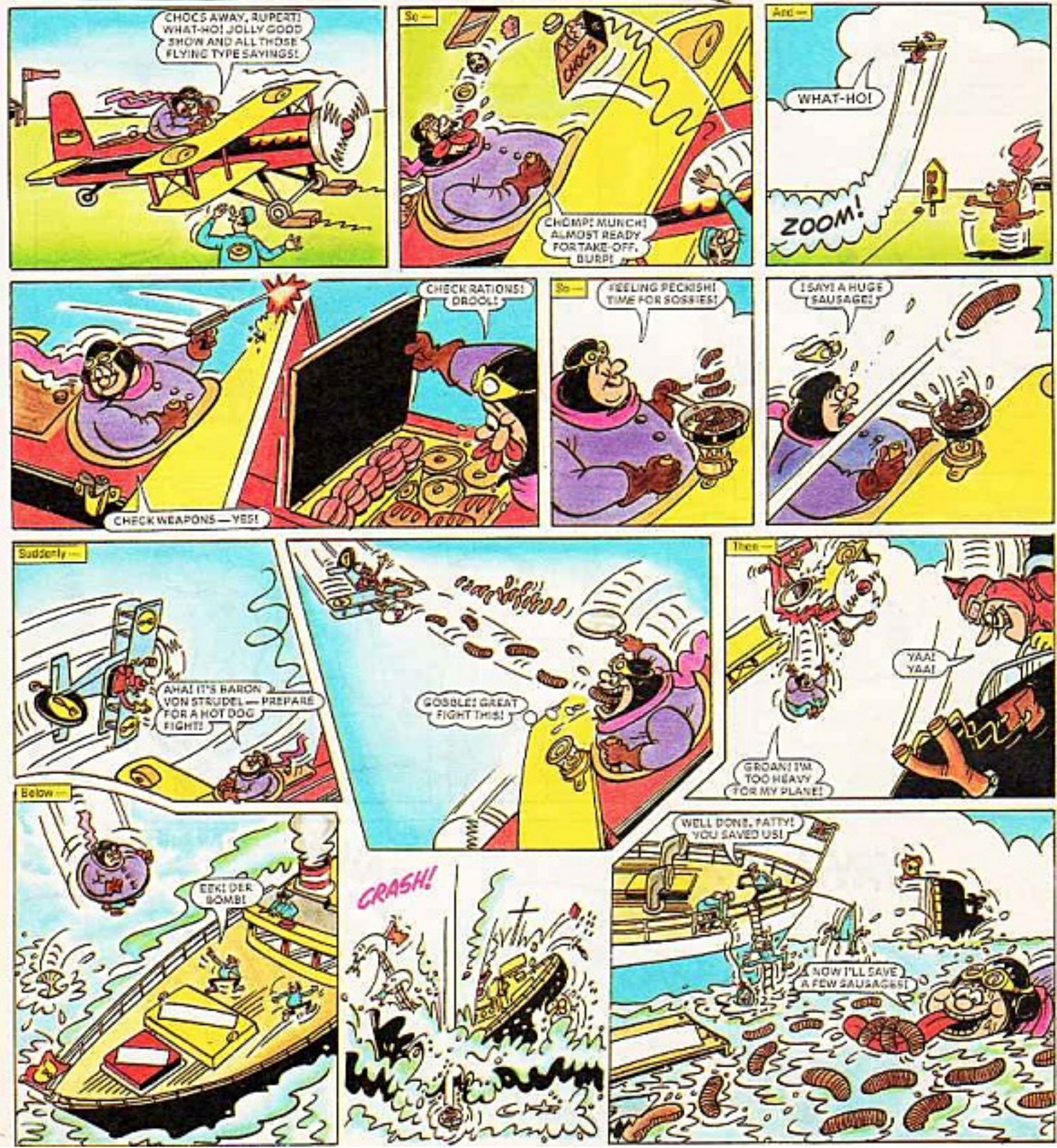
THIN STUFF

Fatty Fudge in PRAWN with the WIND
COME ON, PURPLE LET'S GO FOR A MEAL!
PURPLE DHARA FATTY'S SWEETHEART
BUT, FATTY, WE'VE NO MONEY. YOU ATE THE PIGGY BANK IN A BACON SANDWICH!
BLUB!
FEAR NOT, SWEETHEART!
THE WIND IS GETTING UP AND . . .
WHOOSH!
WHOOO!
WHOOSH!
. . . THE CUSTOMERS HERE FIND IT HARD TO KEEP FOOD ON THEIR PLATES! YUM!
Suddenly
WHEEE!
YUM! GOBBLE! CHOMP!
SLOBBER!
LEAP!
YUM! PRAWNS WITH THE WIND!
SWEATHER FLASH!
So . . . . . .
HERE IS A WEATHER FLASH — HIGH WINDS ARE EXPECTED IN OLD FILMS TODAY!
MUNCH! THIS IS BLISS!
THIS LOOKS PARTICULARLY SUCCULENT!
LET GO OF MY LEG, OBESE PERSON!
WHUMP!
COO! WHAT A MAN!
IT'S OVER, FATTY! I'M IN LOVE WITH BERT BUTLER, HERE!
DON'T WORRY, PURPLE I'VE GOT A NEW LOVE TOO . . .
. . . MMMM!

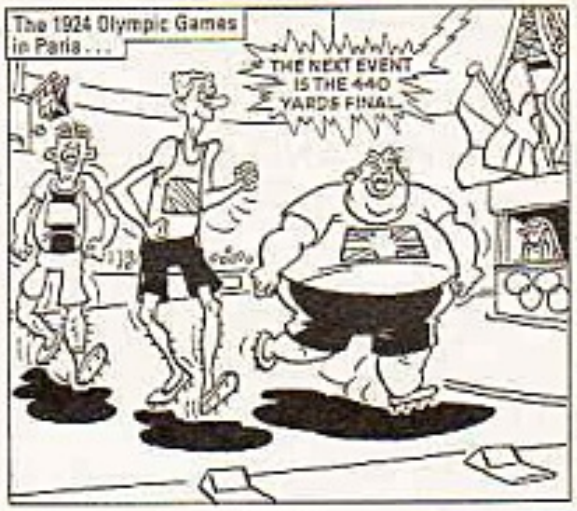
FATTY FUDGE in I Do Like My Tea Beside The Seaside!

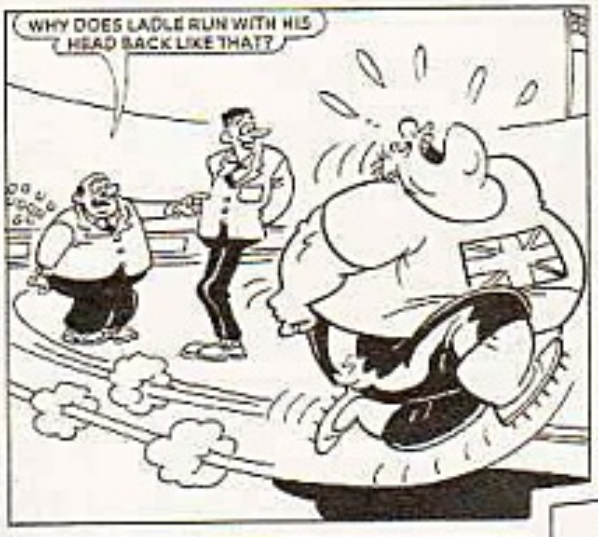


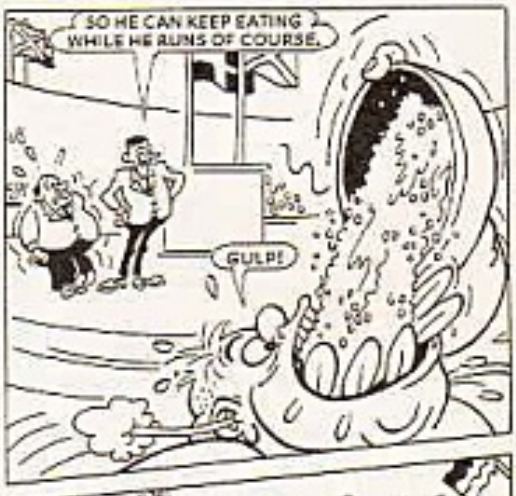
FATTY FUDGE in "The Magnificent Men In Their Frying Machines"



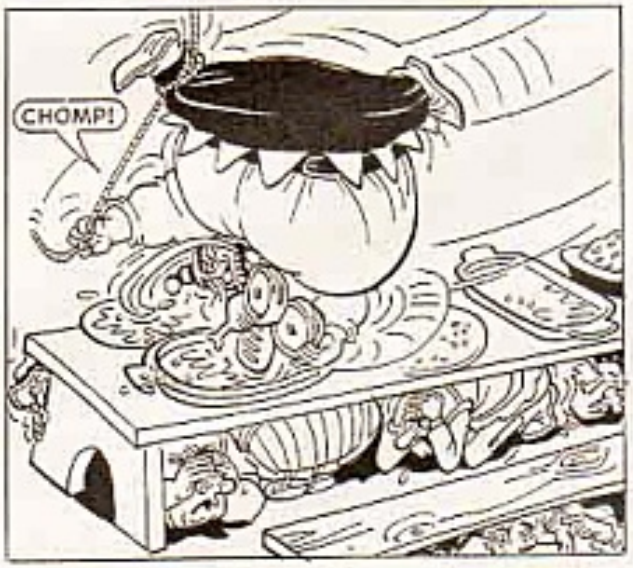
FATTY FUDGE IN CURRIES OF FIRE

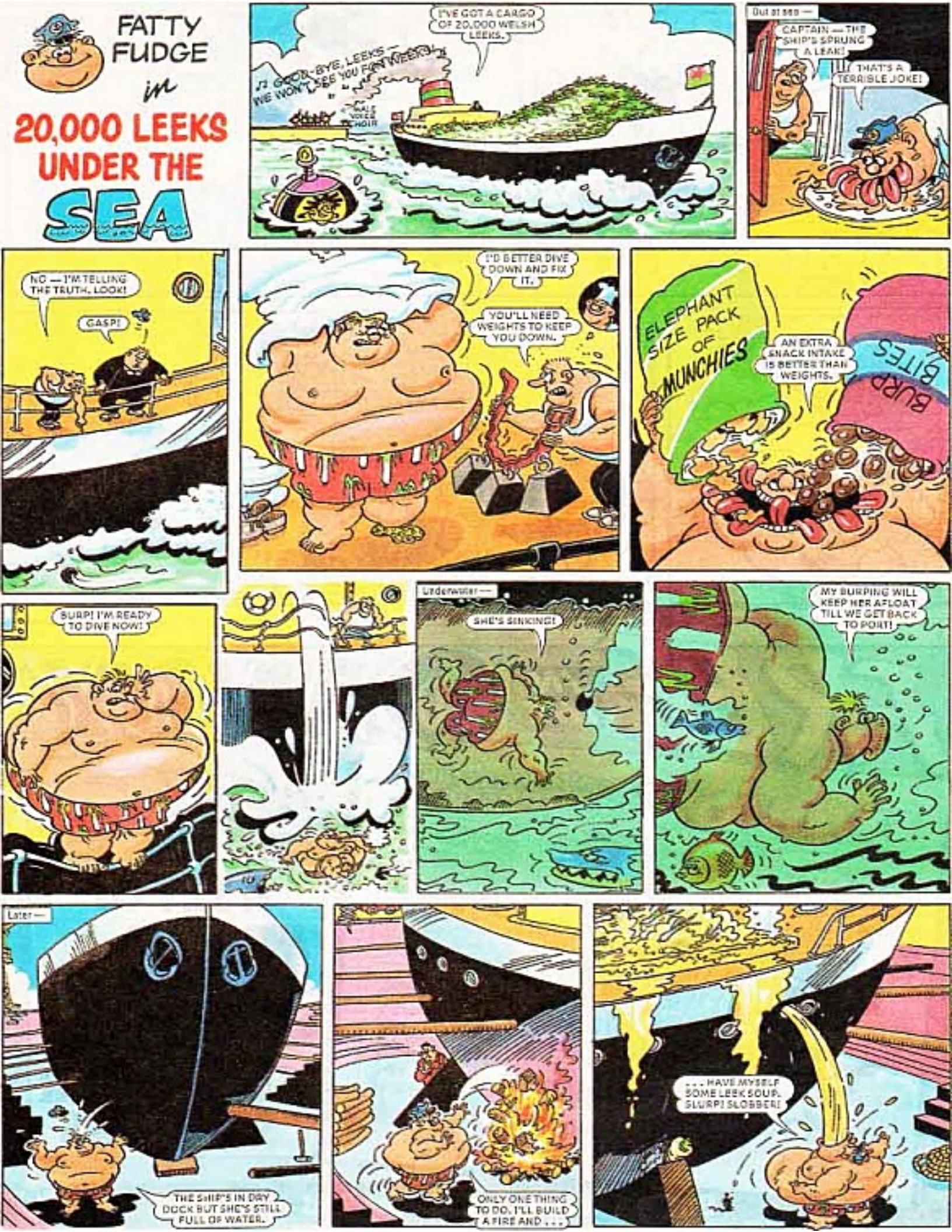






FATTY FUDGE IN The Hunchfront OF NOTRE DAME



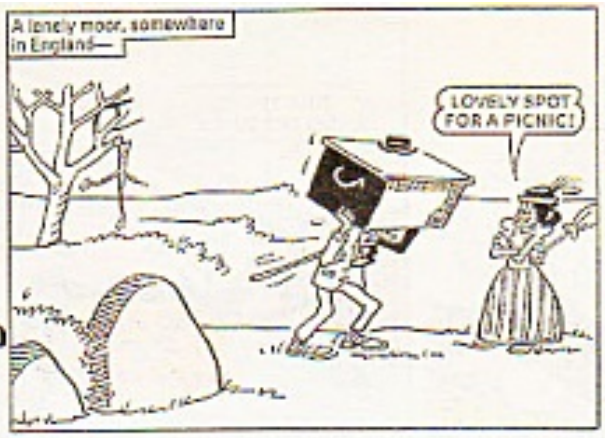

FATTY FUDGE
in
20,000 LEEKS UNDER THE SEA
I'VE GOT A CARGO OF 20,000 WELSH LEEKS.
♪♫ GOOD-BYE, LEEKS — WE WON'T SEE YOU FOR WEEKS! ♪♫
WALES VOICE CHOIR
Out at sea —
CAPTAIN — THE SHIP'S SPRUNG A LEAK!
THAT'S A TERRIBLE JOKE!
NO — I'M TELLING THE TRUTH. LOOK!
GASP!
I'D BETTER DIVE DOWN AND FIX IT.
YOU'LL NEED WEIGHTS TO KEEP YOU DOWN.
ELEPHANT SIZE PACK OF MUNCHIES
AN EXTRA SNACK INTAKE IS BETTER THAN WEIGHTS.
BURP BITES
BURP! I'M READY TO DIVE NOW!
Underwater —
SHE'S SINKING!
MY BURPING WILL KEEP HER AFLOAT TILL WE GET BACK TO PORT!
Later —
THE SHIP'S IN DRY DOCK BUT SHE'S STILL FULL OF WATER.
ONLY ONE THING TO DO. I'LL BUILD A FIRE AND . . .
. . . HAVE MYSELF SOME LEEK SOUP. SLURP! SLOBBER!

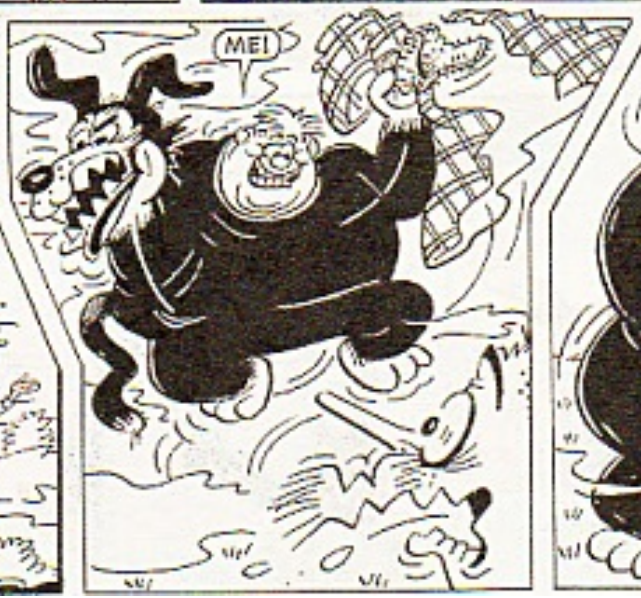
FATTY FUDGE in LICENCE TO FILL
Double-overweight agent, Fatty Fudge, heads to his favourite restaurant —
I FEEL A MITE PECKISH!
That —
DON'T MOVE, FUDGE!
GASP! IT'S OLAG CHOMPITOFF THE RUSSIAN AGENT!
I'VE COME FOR REVENGE — YOU SHOULD NEVER HAVE EATEN ALL MY RUSSIAN CARAMELS!
PLEASE ACCEPT THIS!
YIKES! A BOMB!
SO LONG, MR FUDGE, RUSSIAN CHORTLE!
ONLY ONE THING TO DO!
GULP!
THUNDER!
BOOM!
RUMBLE
POSH NOSH
JUST LISTEN TO THOSE RUMBLINGS! YOU MUST BE TERRIBLY HUNGRY!
PLEASE ACCEPT THIS GRUB!
CHUCKLE! THIS LITTLE SNACK SHOULD SETTLE MY STOMACH!

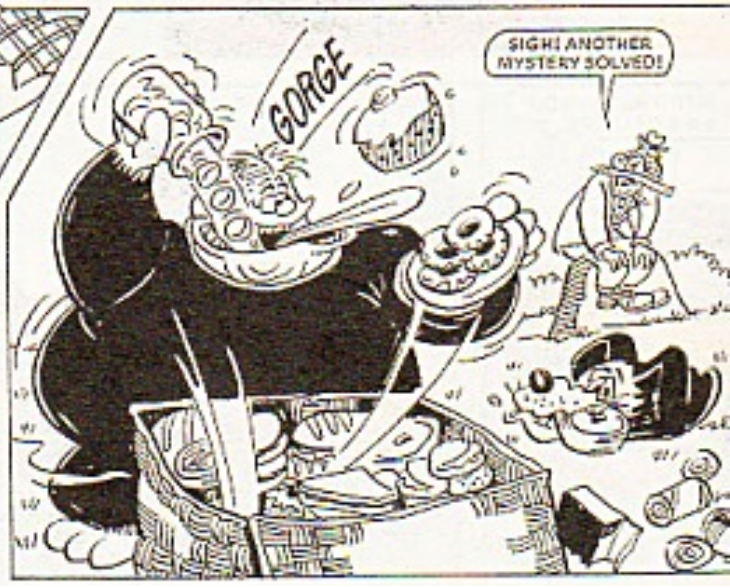
FATTY FUDGE in CONAN THE VEGETARIAN

FATTY FUDGE AS SHERBET FOAMS IN

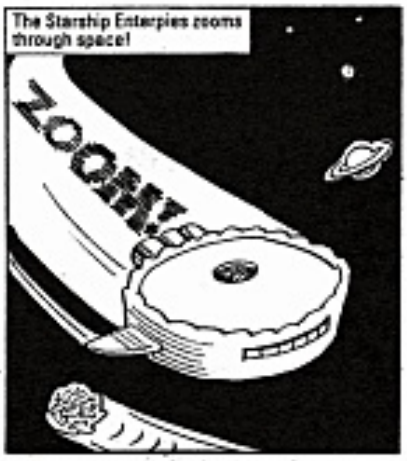
THE HOUND OF THE PICNIC BASKET







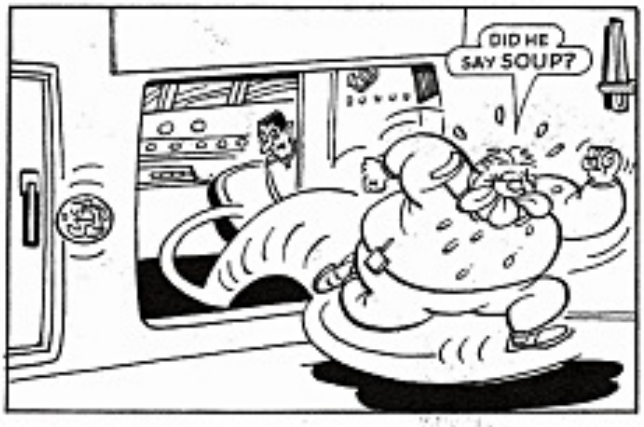
FATTY FUDGE
in
STAR TUCK

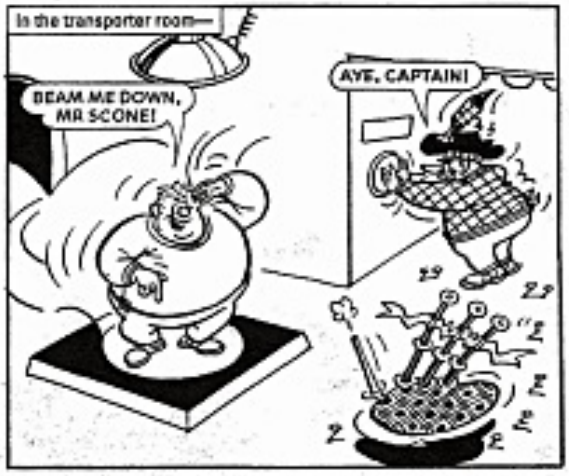

The Starship Enterpies zooms through space!
ZOOM!

Inside—
MY NAME'S CAPTAIN CAKE — MY MISSION TO BOLDLY EAT WHAT NO MAN HAS EATEN BEFORE!

So—
THAT PLANET LOOKS INTERESTING — GIVE ME A READING, MR SPONGE!
AFFIRMATIVE, CAPTAIN!

THE PLANET HAS A BREATHABLE ATMOSPHERE AND ENORMOUS LAKES OF WHAT APPEARS TO BE SOUP . . . ER — CAPTAIN?


DID HE SAY SOUP?


In the transporter room—
BEAM ME DOWN, MR SCONE!
AYE, CAPTAIN!

So—
PARADISE!

SLURP! MY FAVOURITE — BEEF AND TOMATO!

Seconds later—
TIME TO GO BACK!
EMPTY!

BEAM ME UP, SCONNIE!
AH CANNA DO THAT, CAPTAIN . . .

. . . WITH YOU DOWN THERE WE GET OUR SHARE OF THE GRUB ON THIS SHIP. SLURP!
FUME!
GUZZLE!

FATTY FUDGE PRESENTS
The FATTY AWARDS

THE FATTY AWARDS
I'M PRESENTING THE FATTY AWARDS THIS YEAR!

FATTY WARDS
AND THE NOMINATIONS ARE . . .

. . . ROBIN FILLTUMS FOR HIS ROLE IN "GOOD MORNING VEAL AND HAM" . . .
GOOD MORNING, VEAL AND HAM.

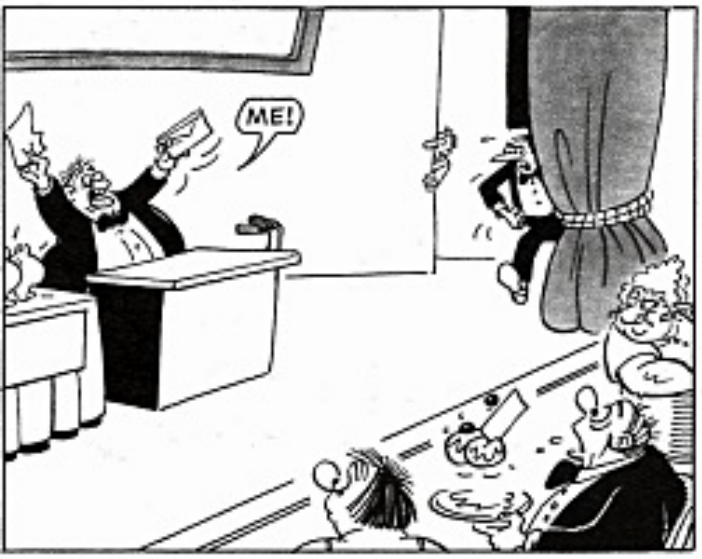
. . . MERYL NEEP FOR HER ROLE IN "THE FRENCH LIEUTENANTS ONION" . . .

. . . JOHN CHEESE FOR HIS PERFORMANCE IN "A DISH CALLED WANDA" . . .

. . . BOB SCOFFSTHINGS FOR HIS ROLE IN "WHO ATE ROGER RABBIT" . . .
LOVELY BIT OF STEW!

. . . AND MADONNA KEBAB FOR HER ROLE IN "DESPERATELY SEEKING SAUSAGES"!

AND THE WINNER IS . . .


ME!

COULDN'T RESIST THIS CHOCOLATE ANY LONGER, SLURP!
COME BACK, YOU PEST.

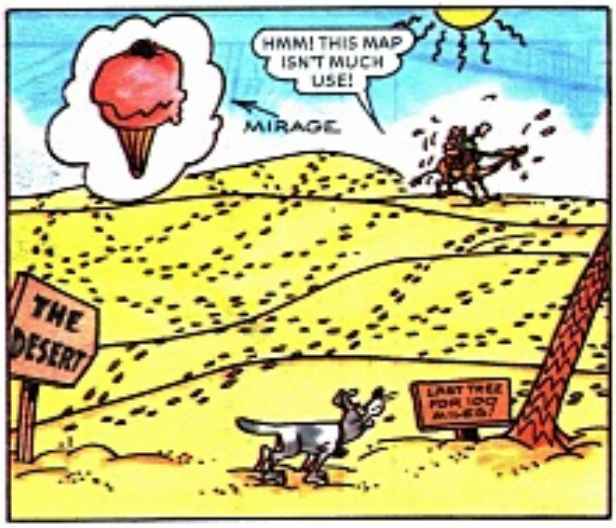
FATTY FUDGE
in
Indiana Fudge
AND THE LAST
ORANGEADE

I'M IN EGYPT TO FIND THE LOST ORANGEADE OF THE PHAROAHS!

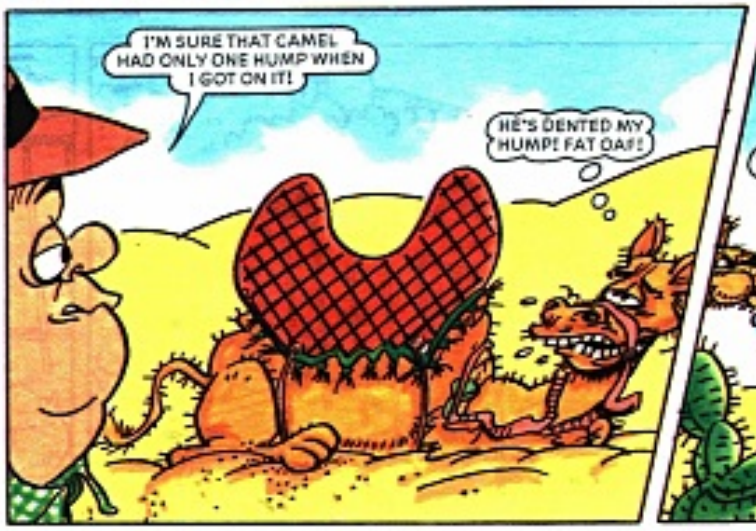
AUTHENTIC DESERT MAPS FIFTY POUNDS!
I'LL TAKE ONE!

SNORT! THE FAT FOOL HAS JUST BOUGHT A SHEET OF SANDPAPER!

So—
I'M OFF INTO THE DESERT!


HMM! THIS MAP ISN'T MUCH USE!
MIRAGE
THE DESERT

WE'LL STOP HERE!

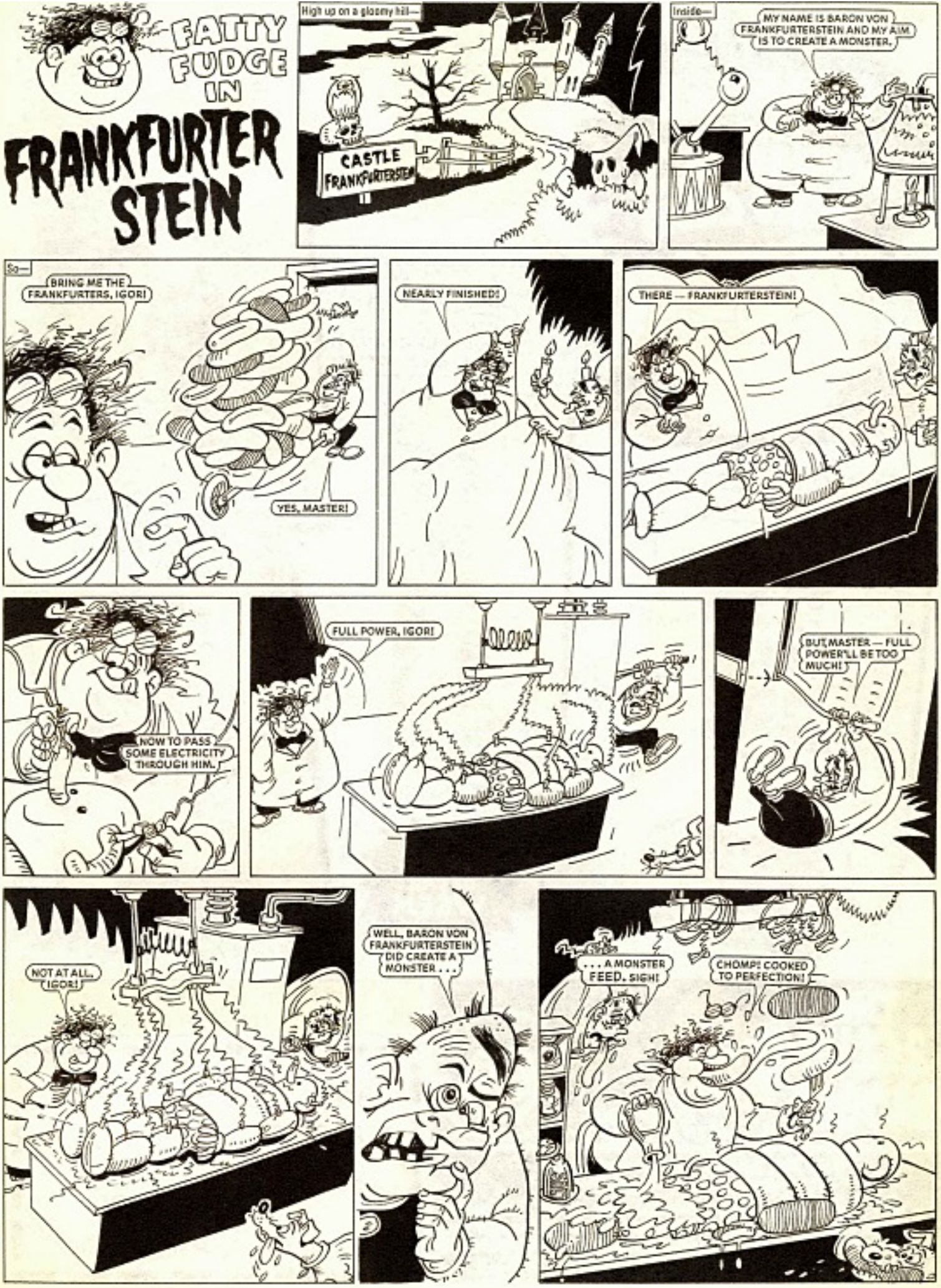

I'M SURE THAT CAMEL HAD ONLY ONE HUMP WHEN I GOT ON IT!
HE'S DENTED MY HUMP! FAT OAF!

THIS TREE LOOKS SUSPICIOUS!

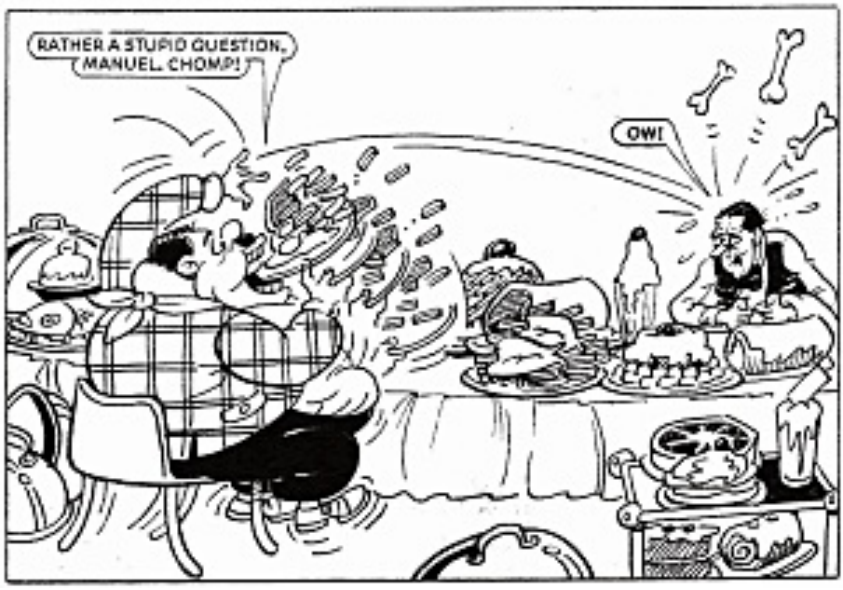
AHA! SUCCESS!

THESE BELONG IN A PLACE OF SAFETY!
KING TUT'S
Pharaohade

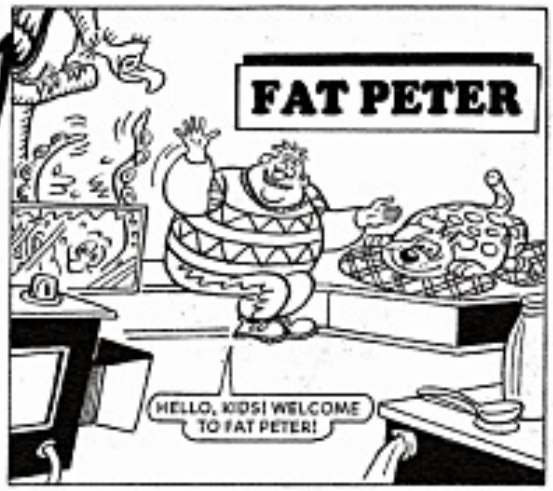
AND I KNOW JUST THE PLACE. SLURP.


FATTY FUDGE IN
FRANKFURTER STEIN
High up on a gloomy hill—
CASTLE FRANKFURTERSTEIN
Inside—
MY NAME IS BARON VON FRANKFURTERSTEIN AND MY AIM IS TO CREATE A MONSTER.
So—
BRING ME THE FRANKFURTERS, IGOR!
YES, MASTER!
NEARLY FINISHED!
THERE — FRANKFURTERSTEIN!
NOW TO PASS SOME ELECTRICITY THROUGH HIM.
FULL POWER, IGOR!
BUT, MASTER — FULL POWER'LL BE TOO MUCH!
NOT AT ALL, IGOR!
WELL, BARON VON FRANKFURTERSTEIN DID CREATE A MONSTER . . .
. . . A MONSTER FEED. SIGH!
CHOMP! COOKED TO PERFECTION!

FATTY FUDGE AS BASIL FATTY IN FATTY TOWERS



FATTY FUDGE PRESENTS
FAT PETER


FAT PETER
HELLO, KIDS! WELCOME TO FAT PETER!

TODAY WE'RE MAKING SPONGE CAKE!

REMEMBER TO GET A GROWN-PUP TO HELP YOU!

AFTER PUTTING THE MIXTURE IN A TIN . . .

. . . IT'S A GOOD IDEA TO LICK THE BOWL!

Then—
I'LL JUST POP THIS ONE IN THE OVEN.
1

And—
HERE'S ONE I ATE EARLIER — VERY TASTY IT WAS TOO!
1
2

WHILE WE'RE WAITING FOR THE NEXT ONE TO COOK, SCONNIE'S GOING TO SHOW YOU HOW TO MAKE SOMETHING WITH STICKY-BACKED PLASTIC!

WHAT'S IT GOING TO BE, SCONNIE?

A GAG!

1
ABOUT TIME! GOT SOME GRUB ON THIS SHOW!
MUMFLE!

PORTLY PANTOS
present
FATTY FUDGE
in
Mincerella
I'M MINCERELLA AND THE UGLY SISTERS WON'T LET ME GO TO PRINCE CHOMPING'S FEAST TONIGHT!
But, in best pantomime tradition —
I'M YOUR FAIRLY GODMOTHER AND YOU SHALL GO TO THE FEAST!
VERY FETCHING!
ZAP!
YES — FETCH THE SICK BOWL!
OFF YOU GO! I'VE TURNED A PUMPKIN INTO A CARRIAGE — LEAVE BEFORE MIDNIGHT OR IT WILL CHANGE BACK!
At the least —
THESE GLASS SLIPPERS ARE KILLING ME!
HANDY FOR SCOOPING UP HOT MINCE, HOWEVER!
WHAT A DIVINE CREATURE!
SLOBBER! CHOMP!
RUN AWAY WITH ME, O EXQUISITE BEAUTY!
I CAN'T DO THAT . . .
. . . IT'S HALF PAST TWELVE . . .
. . . AND I'VE GOT A PUMPKIN FOR PUDDING. SLURP!

PORTLY PANTOS Present - FATTY FUDGE in "FATTY and the BEAN TINS"
GET RID OF YOUR EMPTY TINS, FATTY!
So —
I'LL MAKE A BEANSTALK!
Shortly —
WOW! A GIANT CASTLE!
GIANT'S CASTLE
THAT MEANS ONLY ONE THING . . .
. . . GIANT FOOD! SLURP!
Meanwhile —
FEE FIE FO FUM — I SMELL SOMEONE WITH A BIG FAT TUM!
STOP PINCHING MY FOOD!
ERK!
COME BACK!
TIME TO GO!
YOU CAN REPLACE THE FOOD YOU ATE!
G-GULP! OKAY!
I DIDN'T THINK IT WAS POSSIBLE . . .
. . . BUT I'VE FINALLY MET SOMEONE WHO EATS MORE THAN FATTY!

PORTLY PANTOS
present
FATTY FUDGE
in
"PETER FRYING PAN"
APPEARING IN PANTIES THIS WEEK IS FATTY FUDGE!
DON'T YOU MEAN PANTO?
READER'S VOICE
NO, HE DOESN'T — I'M PLAYING PETER FRYING PAN! I'VE TO WEAR THESE ODD TROUSERS.
I LIVE IN NEVER NEVER ENOUGH FOOD! LAND.
Then —
I SMELL A FRY-UP!
GASP! IT'S CAPTAIN MEATHOOK!
I'LL HAVE THOSE!
DELICIOUS!
TAKE THIS!
CLUB!
Underwater —
LOOKS TASTY!
WAIT A MINUTE, PETER — I'VE GOT A BITE!
TIME FOR A TRUCE!
SLURP! LOVELY BIT OF FISH!
SCRUMPTIOUS!

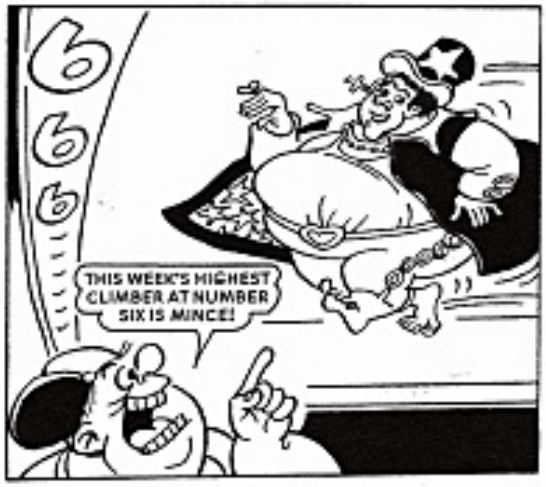
PORTLY PANTOS PRESENT
FATTY FUDGE IN KEBAB IN THE WOOD
MY SON IS EATING ME OUT OF HOUSE AND HOME!
MUST GET RID OF HIM!
I'LL LEAD HIM INTO THE WOODS.
Shortly—
HE'LL BE TOTALLY LOST NOW!
TRA-LA-LA! I'M FREE! FREE AT LAST!
WHERE AM I?
NOT MUCH TO EAT ROUND HERE.
ONLY ONE THING TO DO!
I'LL BUILD A HIGH STREET!
FATTY'S HIGH ST.
ANY SECOND NOW . . .
YOU SEE, FOLKS — WHEREVER THERE'S A HIGH STREET . . .
MARADONNA'S KEBAB SHOP
. . . THERE'S ALWAYS A KEBAB SHOP. SLURP!

FATTY FUDGE
in
TOP OF THE SLOBS

HI! I'M SIMON MAYONAISE. WELCOME TO TOP OF THE SLOBS!

7
AT NUMBER SEVEN IN THIS WEEK'S CHART, IT'S KYLIE MERINGUE AND JASON DOUGHNUTVAN!

ESPECIALLY FOR STEW . . .


6
THIS WEEK'S HIGHEST CLIMBER AT NUMBER SIX IS MINCE!

LITTLE RED COURGETTE . . .

THAT STAMPEDE CAN ONLY MEAN ONE THING — AT NUMBER FIVE IT'S FAT AND SLOOP, THEY'RE GROSS!
SCREAM!

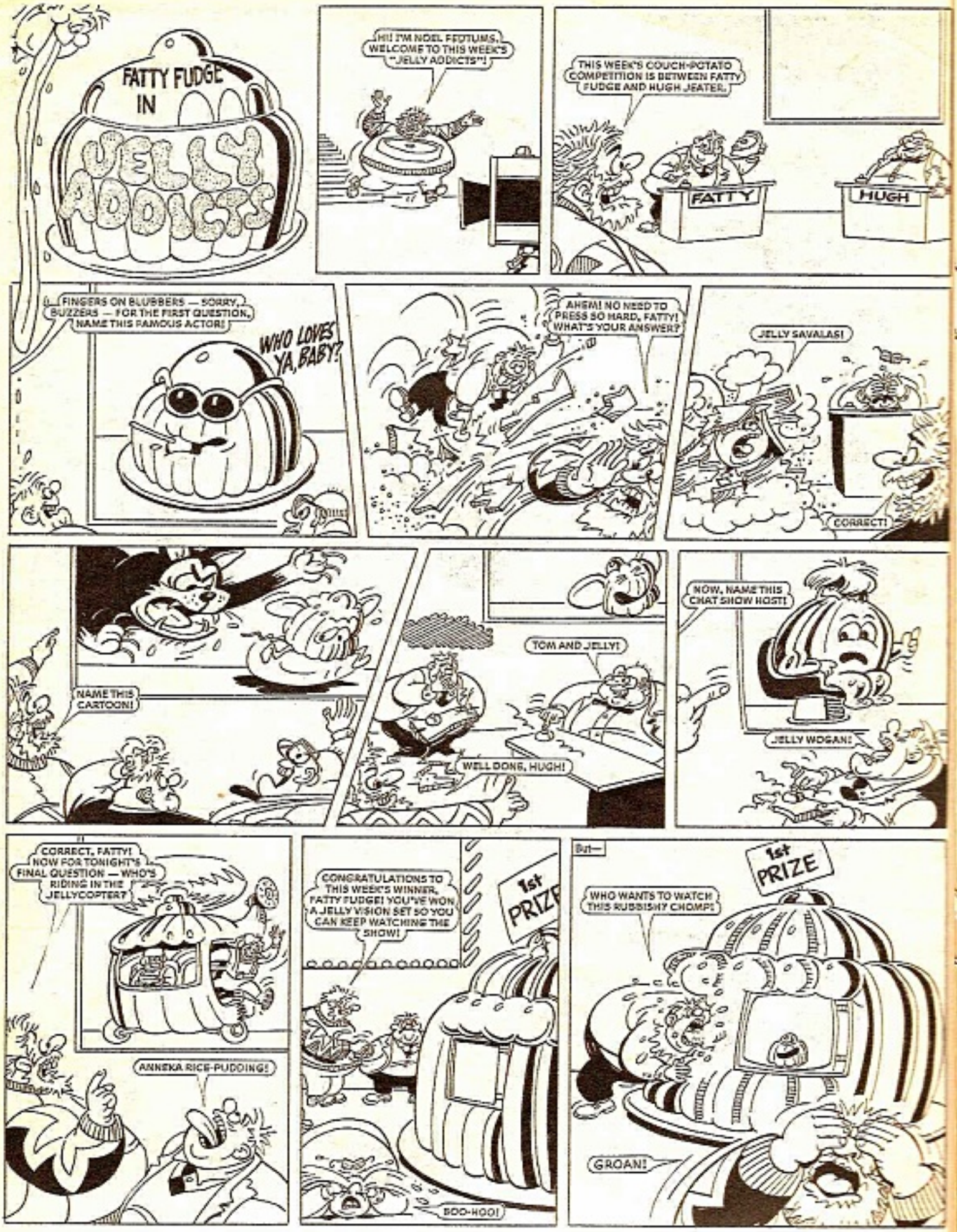
WHEN WILL I, WILL I BE FAMISHED?

AT NUMBER FOUR IT'S BIG BUN! HERE'S THE VIDEO OF THEIR LATEST SINGLE . . .
DON'T BLAME IT ON THE SUNSHINE, DON'T BLAME IT ON THE MOONLIGHT . . .
CURRY HOUSE

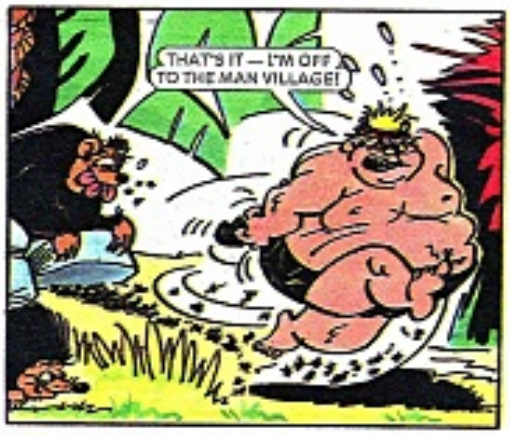
. . . JUST BLAME IT ON THE BHUNA!

AND FINALLY, SLOB FANS, FILLING THE TOP THREE PLACES IN THIS WEEK'S CHART, IT'S THE FLABULOUS . . .

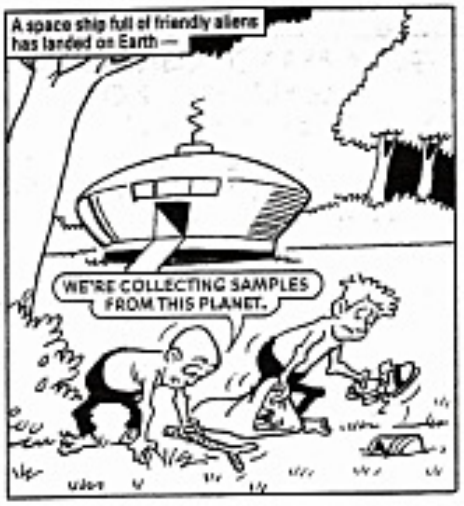
. . . FILLED COLIN!
YOU CAN'T CURRY GLOVES, NO YOU'LL JUST LOSE SOME WEIGHT. GLOVES DON'T COOK EASY, IT'S A SHAME THEY WILL NOT BAKE!

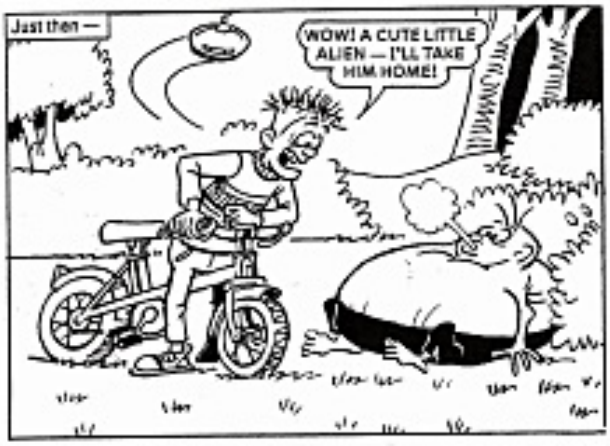

FATTY FUDGE IN
JELLY ADDICTS
HI! I'M NOEL FEDTUMS, WELCOME TO THIS WEEK'S "JELLY ADDICTS"!
THIS WEEK'S COUCH-POTATO COMPETITION IS BETWEEN FATTY FUDGE AND HUGH JEATER.
FATTY
HUGH
FINGERS ON BLUBBERS — SORRY, BUZZERS — FOR THE FIRST QUESTION, NAME THIS FAMOUS ACTOR!
WHO LOVES YA, BABY?
AHEM! NO NEED TO PRESS SO HARD, FATTY! WHAT'S YOUR ANSWER?
JELLY SAVALAS!
CORRECT!
NAME THIS CARTOON!
TOM AND JELLY!
WELL DONE, HUGH!
NOW, NAME THIS CHAT SHOW HOST!
JELLY WOGAN!
CORRECT, FATTY! NOW FOR TONIGHT'S FINAL QUESTION — WHO'S RIDING IN THE JELLYCOPTER?
ANNEKA RICE-PUDDING!
CONGRATULATIONS TO THIS WEEK'S WINNER, FATTY FUDGE! YOU'VE WON A JELLY VISION SET SO YOU CAN KEEP WATCHING THE SHOW!
1st PRIZE
BOO-HOO!
But—
1st PRIZE
WHO WANTS TO WATCH THIS RUBBISHY CHOMP?
GROAN!

FATTY FUDGE in Jungle COOK



FATTY FUDGE in E.a.T.





Robin Food

I'M ROBIN FOOD — THE BRAVEST, MOST MANLY CHAP IN SHERBET FOREST!

So—
FOLLOW ME, MEN!

ARGH!
TRIP

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, ROBIN?

AHEM! WE'LL SET UP AN AMBUSH FROM UP HERE.

Shortly—
HERE COMES THE SHERIFF OF BOILEDHAM AND HIS BAND OF CUT-THROATS!

WHAT AN AWFUL BAND THEY ARE!
LITTLE JOHN ATE A LITTLE SCONE THAT TASTED LIKE A BRICK, AND FRIAR TUCK THEN FRIED SOME MUCK THAT MADE MAID MARION SICK!

SUCCESS!
FUME! WHERE'S MY FOOD GONE?

So—
WE STEAL FROM THE FAT AND GIVE TO THE THIN!

Back at Robin's camp—
COULD WE HAVE SOME FOOD, PLEASE?
BUT YOU'RE FAT — LOOK IN THERE!

...D HIS SLIGHTLY AMUSED MEN

FATTY FUDGE IN GLUTTONY ON THE BOUNTY

On the chocolate and coconut trading ship the "Bounty", first mate Fletcher Chipvan demands to speak to his captain—

CAPTAIN PIE!

Inside the cabin—

YES, MR CHIPVAN? CHOMP! SLOBBER!

YOU CAN'T GO ON EATING ALL THE SHIP'S GRUB!

THE CREW ARE COMING DOWN WITH SCURVY — AT LEAST BREAK OUT THEIR LEMON RATIONS!

I'M AFRAID I CAN'T DO THAT . . .

. . . COOK'S MAKING ME A SPECIAL LEMON MERINGUE PIE!

GASP!

The crew came down with scurvy — a lack of vitamins that causes teeth to fall out!

THIS IS THE LAST STRAW!

So—

COME WITH ME, MEN!

WE'RE TAKING OVER THE SHIP!

THIS IS MUTINY!

THAT WAS GLUTTONY!

The crew take their revenge—

WE'RE SETTING YOU ADRIFT!

So the evil Captain Pie is set adrift without wind or sail—

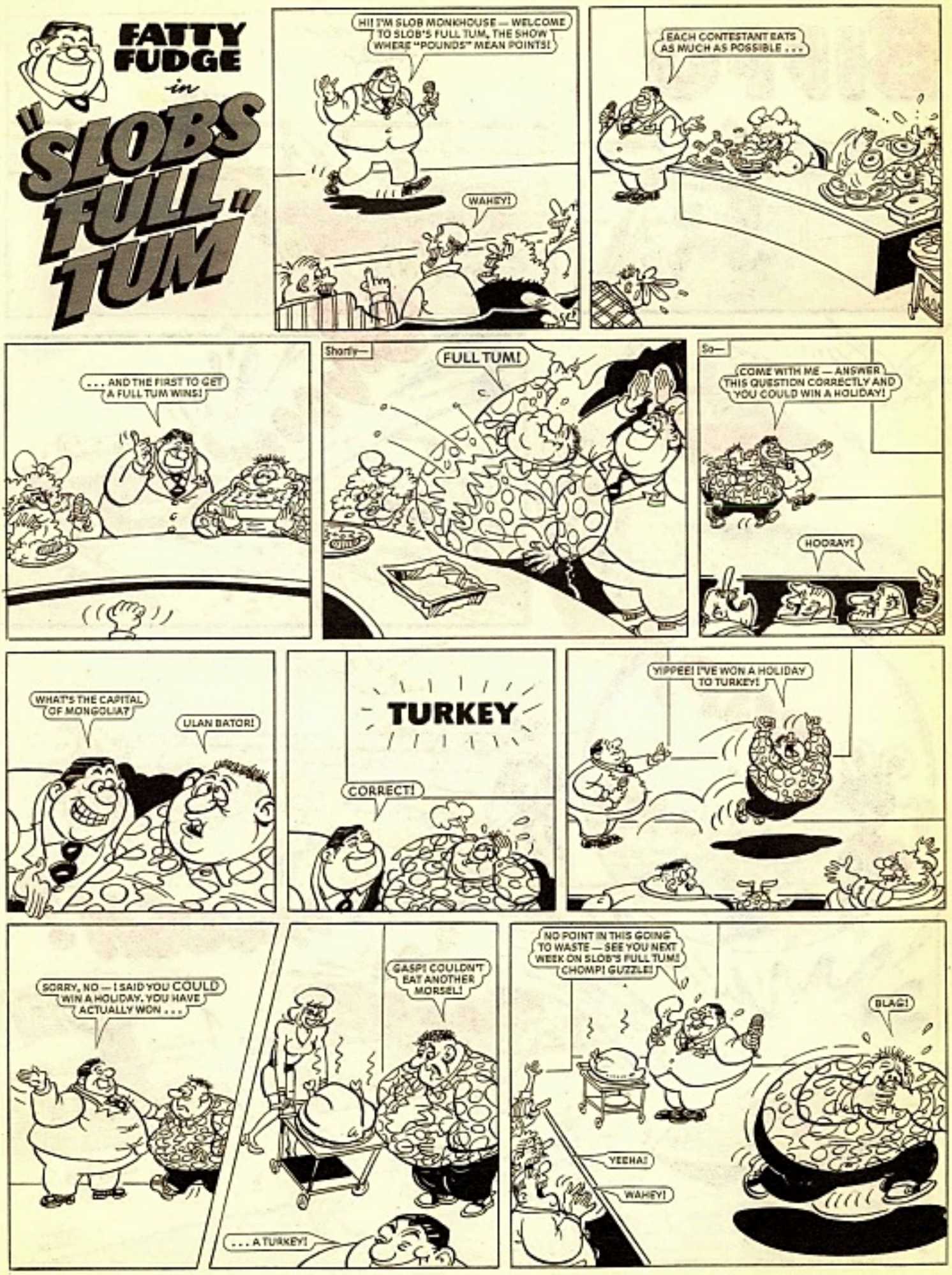
HOW WILL I GET BACK TO CIVILISATION? I HAVE IT!

I KNEW EATING ALL THAT FOOD WOULD COME IN HANDY!

BURP!

A PORT

FATTY FUDGE in
SCOFF HARRIS'S
CARTON TIME!
BUN-ARISE EARLY IN THE MORNING!
G'DAY, VIEWERS — THIS ISN'T A WOBBLE BOARD . . .
. . . IT'S A "WAFFLE" BOARD!
GREAT WITH MAPLE SYRUP, SLURP!
I FEEL A PAINTING COMING ON!
SPLONGE! SPLONGE!
CAN YOU TELL WHAT IT IS YET?
NEITHER CAN I!
JUST AS WELL I DREW IT ON RICE PAPER, CHOMP!
AND NOW, VIEWERS, IT'S CARTON TIME!
DON'T YOU MEAN CARTOON TIME?
READER'S VOICE
BEST ICE CREAM
NO, I DON'T! IF YOU'D JUST EATEN WHAT I HAVE YOU'D WANT A CARTON OF ICE CREAM FOR DESSERT TOO!


FATTY FUDGE
in
"SLOBS FULL TUM"
HI! I'M SLOB MONKHOUSE — WELCOME TO SLOB'S FULL TUM, THE SHOW WHERE "POUNDS" MEAN POINTS!
WAHEY!
EACH CONTESTANT EATS AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE . . .
. . . AND THE FIRST TO GET A FULL TUM WINS!
Shortly—
FULL TUM!
So—
COME WITH ME — ANSWER THIS QUESTION CORRECTLY AND YOU COULD WIN A HOLIDAY!
HOORAY!
WHAT'S THE CAPITAL OF MONGOLIA?
ULAN BATOR!
TURKEY
CORRECT!
YIPPEE! I'VE WON A HOLIDAY TO TURKEY!
SORRY, NO — I SAID YOU COULD WIN A HOLIDAY. YOU HAVE ACTUALLY WON . . .
GASP! COULDN'T EAT ANOTHER MORSEL!
. . . A TURKEY!
NO POINT IN THIS GOING TO WASTE — SEE YOU NEXT WEEK ON SLOB'S FULL TUM! CHOMP! GUZZLE!
BLAG!
YEEHA!
WAHEY!

FATTY FUDGE in "THE PIE-SWIPER OF HAMLIN!"
HAMLIN
THIS LOOKS A LIKELY VILLAGE TO USE MY MAGIC PIPES.
So —
Inside the local Baker's shop —
EH? WHAT'S HAPPENING? MY PIES ARE ESCAPING!
WE MUST STOP THE PIE THIEF!
GET HIM, BOYS!
I'LL BUNG HIS FLUTE WITH THIS BUN!
TAKE HIM INTO MY SHOP, LADS!
INTO THE PIE MIX HE GOES!
WAH!
HAR-HAR! REVENGE IS SWEET!
I LIKE THEIR KIND OF REVENGE — A PIE I CAN REALLY GET MY TEETH INTO!
CHOMP!

Hey nibble nibble,
Just see Fatty dribble.
The food o'erflowed from the spoon;
The little dog laughed
To see such sport,
And Fatty ran sick from the room.
HOME
SWEET
HOME
Dinner
Rhym
by FATTY
Belch! Belch! fat heap,
Have you any food?
No, sir, no, sir,
Don't be so rude!
I've none for the master,
And none for the dame,
It's all for the portly boy
Who waddles down the lane!
Fatty had a little lamb,
This ain't the verse with Mary in;
He couldn't eat that little lamb
'Cause he'd turned vegetarian!

Time
nes
FUDGE
Plumpty Dumpty, fattest of all,
Plumpty Dumpty filled up the hall.
All the king's horses,
And all the king's men,
Wouldn't ask Plumpty to dinner again.
Little Fatty Horner
Filled up a corner,
By eating a christmas pie;
He stuck out his tongue,
And ate it in one,
Saying, O what a fat boy am I!
LITTLE FATTY

FATTY FUDGE in
"THE FACE THAT LAUNCHED A THOUSAND-
CHIPS"
I'M FED UP OF THE MEASLY HELPINGS YOU GET FROM CHIP SHOPS . . .
. . . SO I'VE TURNED THE LOCAL SHIPYARD INTO A "CHIPYARD" FOR THE DAY!
I'VE HAD TEAMS OF PEELERS WORKING ROUND THE CLOCK . . .
. . . WAITING FOR THE ARRIVAL OF THE COOKING OIL TANKER!
SO —
GET FRYING, MEN!
LORD SNOOTY HAS AGREED TO DO THE LAUNCH!
I'LL JUST SWAP THIS CHAMPAGNE FOR SOME VINEGAR AND EVERYTHING'S READY!
VINEGAR
NOW TO GET INTO POSITION!
I PRONOUNCE THESE CHIPS LAUNCHED!
WAHEY!
YIPPEE!
GUZZLE! CHOMP! JUST THE "LAUNCH-TIME" SNACK I NEEDED!

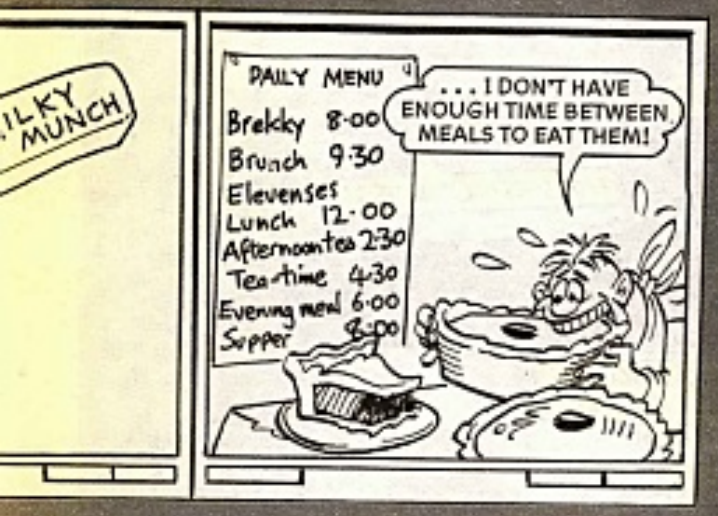
FATTY NORMAN'S
FILM 90
HELLO, VIEWERS, MY NAME'S FATTY NORMAN — I'M HERE TO REVIEW A FILM, AND WHY NOT?
So—
HMM! THESE SEATS ARE A BIT OF A SQUEEZE.
I'LL NEED ANOTHER TWO FOR MY LITTLE SNACKS.
£3
KING SIZE MEGA-BUCKET POPCORN
ELITRE DRUM DIET COKE
The film starts—
SLURP!
MUNCH!
HEY! WE CAN'T SEE!
SLURP! CHOMP!
AND WE CAN'T HEAR!
I'LL MOVE TO THE AISLE. OOPS.
ERK!
OOF!
JUST IN TIME — HERE COMES THE USHERETTE!
So—
GASP! HE'S BOUGHT THE LOT!
RANT!
FUME!
THIS FILM IS JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHERS I'VE SEEN RECENTLY . . .
. . . IT ENDS IN A DISAPPOINTING CHASE SEQUENCE. WAH!
GET HIM!
STOP THE PEST!

FATTY FUDGE'S FATVERTS

FATTY FUDGE
THE Liquidiser
I'M BEING TERRORISED BY A GANG OF NASTY VILLAINS!
OOF! WHAT'S THIS?
HOW CONVENIENT!
NEWS
ODDS AGAINST YOU? THEN CALL THE LIQUIDISER!
. . . SO YOU'LL HELP ME? GOOD! COME AS QUICKLY AS YOU CAN!
Seconds later —
WOW! HOW DID YOU GET ROUND SO QUICKLY?
I DIDN'T — IT'S TAKEN YEARS OF OVEREATING TO GET THIS FAT!
EAT
So —
I'LL GET THE VILLAINS FOR YOU!
KINDLY APOLOGISE TO THIS MAN!
GRUNT! GET HIM, LADS!
BANG! THUMP! BASH!
YOU WERE HOPELESS! WHY DO THEY CALL YOU THE LIQUIDIZER!
I ALWAYS CARRY ONE WITH ME . . .
. . . IT'S THE ONLY WAY I CAN EAT ANYTHING AFTER I'VE BEEN BEATEN UP!
GASP!

FATTY FUDGE'S MA

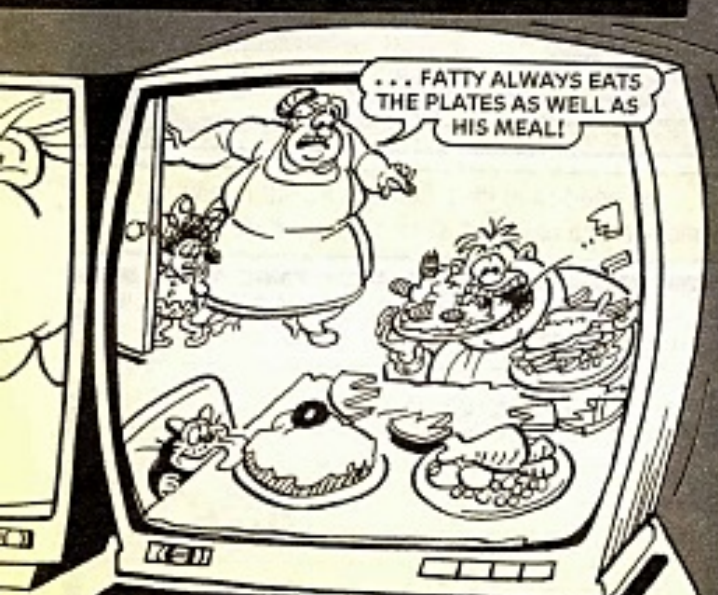
DVERTS!


ILKY MUNCH
DAILY MENU
Brekky 8·00
Brunch 9·30
Elevenses
Lunch 12·00
Afternoontea 2·30
Tea-time 4·30
Evening meal 6·00
Supper 8·00
. . . I DON'T HAVE ENOUGH TIME BETWEEN MEALS TO EAT THEM!

HI, I'VE JUST MOVED IN NEXT DOOR.

. . . BUT I'M MAKING IT INTO SOUP INSTEAD. COULDN'T LET ALL THAT LOVELY GRUB GET WASHED AWAY. SLURP!

YOU'LL BE WANTING A CUP OF MY "GOLD TREND" COFFEE!


. . . FATTY ALWAYS EATS THE PLATES AS WELL AS HIS MEAL!

ACTUALLY, I WAS WONDERING IF I COULD BORROW SOME PIES, FISH FINGERS, DOUGHNUTS, CHOCOLATES . . .
FOOD LIST
Pies
Fish fingers
Doughnuts
Choos

FATTY FUDGE in
"MY FAT LADY"
Professor Piggins sits down to afternoon tea —
SLURP!
When a skinny waif knocks on the door —
10 DOZEN BUNS 1 BUCKET OF JAM
Professor Piggins answers the door —
YES?
MY NAME'S ELIZA EATLITTLE — I'D LIKE TO LEARN TO EAT PROPER LIKE WHAT YOU DO!
This was a challenge the Professor couldn't refuse!
COME ON, MY DEAR, I'LL MAKE A FAT LADY OUT OF YOU!
The training began —
REPEAT AFTER ME — THE CURRY FROM SURREY GETS EATEN IN A HURRY!
Eliza found it tough —
I CAN'T DO IT, I'M AFRAID!
Then she made a breakthrough —
HOW ABOUT THIS, THOUGH? A CAKE IN THE GOB IS JUST THE JOB!
Her talent was there for all to see —
THE BUNS MADE WITH PLUMS END MAINLY IN MY TUM!
BY GEORGE! I THINK SHE'S GOT IT!
This was Professor Piggins' greatest success —
I'VE MADE YOU A REAL FAT LADY!
BURP! CHOMP!
Before long romance was in the air —
I'M TAKING ELIZA'S HAND IN MARRIAGE . . .
And they both lived happily ever after!
SCOFF! CHOMP!
. . . IT'S THE ONLY BIT OF HER WE COULD GET OUT THE HOUSE FOR THE CEREMONY!

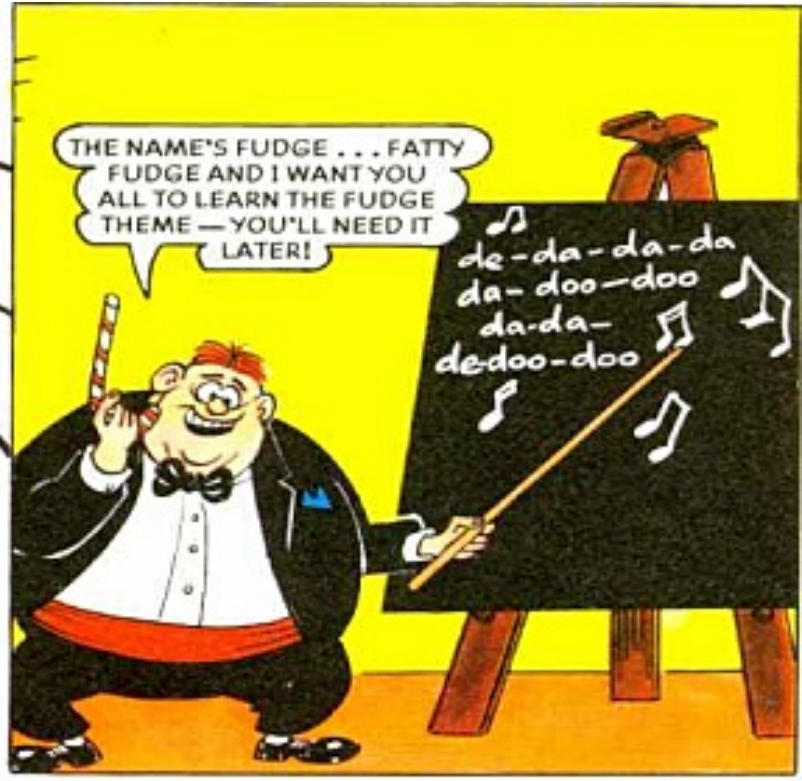
FATTY FUDGE in PRO-CELERY GOLF

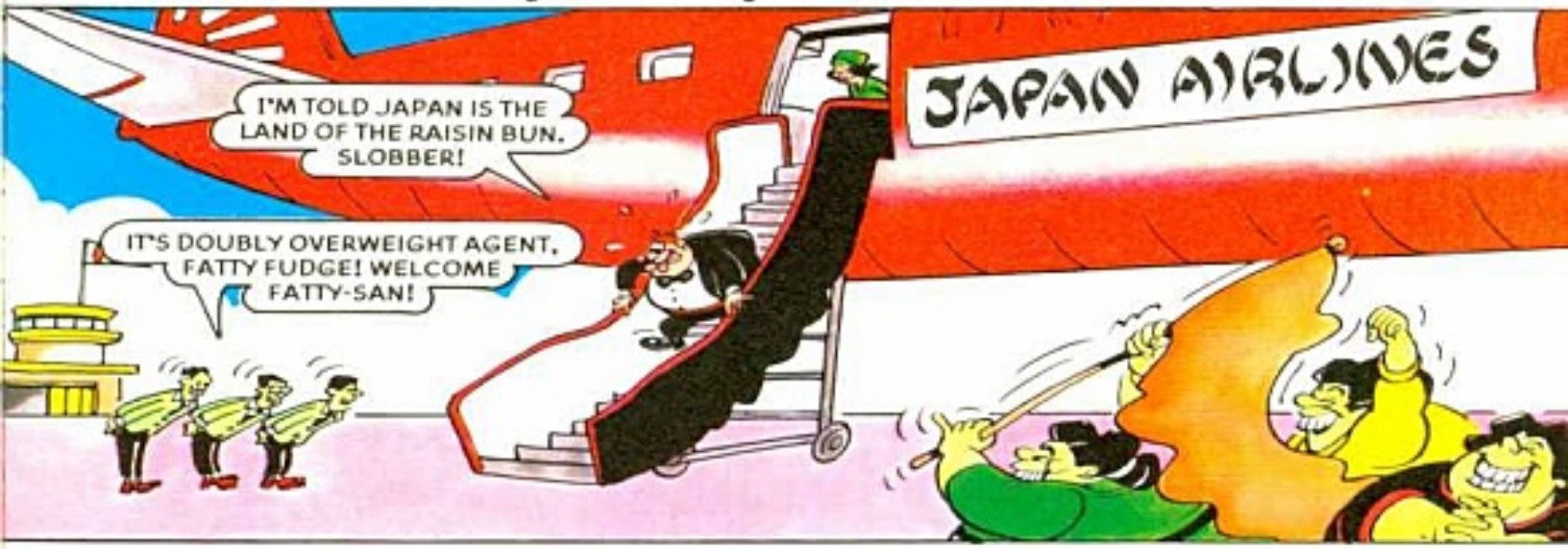
FATTY FUDGE in 'DICK SLURPIN'
I'M DICK SLURPIN!
AND THIS IS MY TRUSTY STEED, BLACK PUDDING!
AHA! A GROCER'S CARRIAGE!
What the highwayman sees—
STANLEY, DANIEL & OLIVER GROCERS
So—
STAND AND DELIVER, STAN, DAN AND OLIVER!
A SPLENDID HAUL!
YOU'RE NOT TAKING OUR GRUB!
YOU LEAVE ME NO CHOICE!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
ARGH! WE'VE BEEN SHOT!
NO, YOU HAVEN'T! IT'S TOMATO SAUCE — I ALWAYS CARRY IT WITH ME FOR PUTTING ON MY GRUB. CHOMP!
SHEESH!

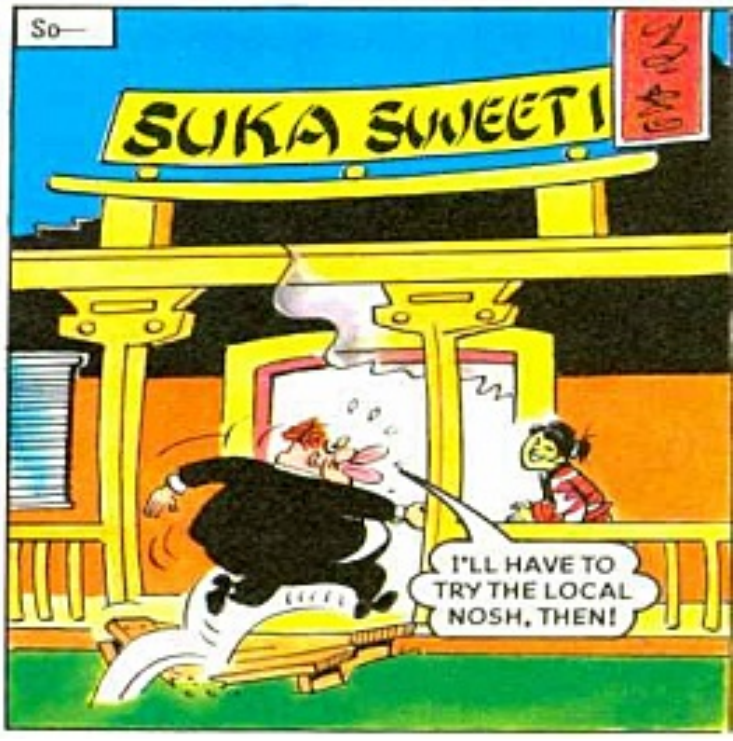
THE FATTY FUDGE WORLD CHOMPIONSHIP

FATTY FUDGE

IN "YOU ONLY EAT RICE"







Then—

THAT LOOKS GOOD! I'LL EAT THAT!

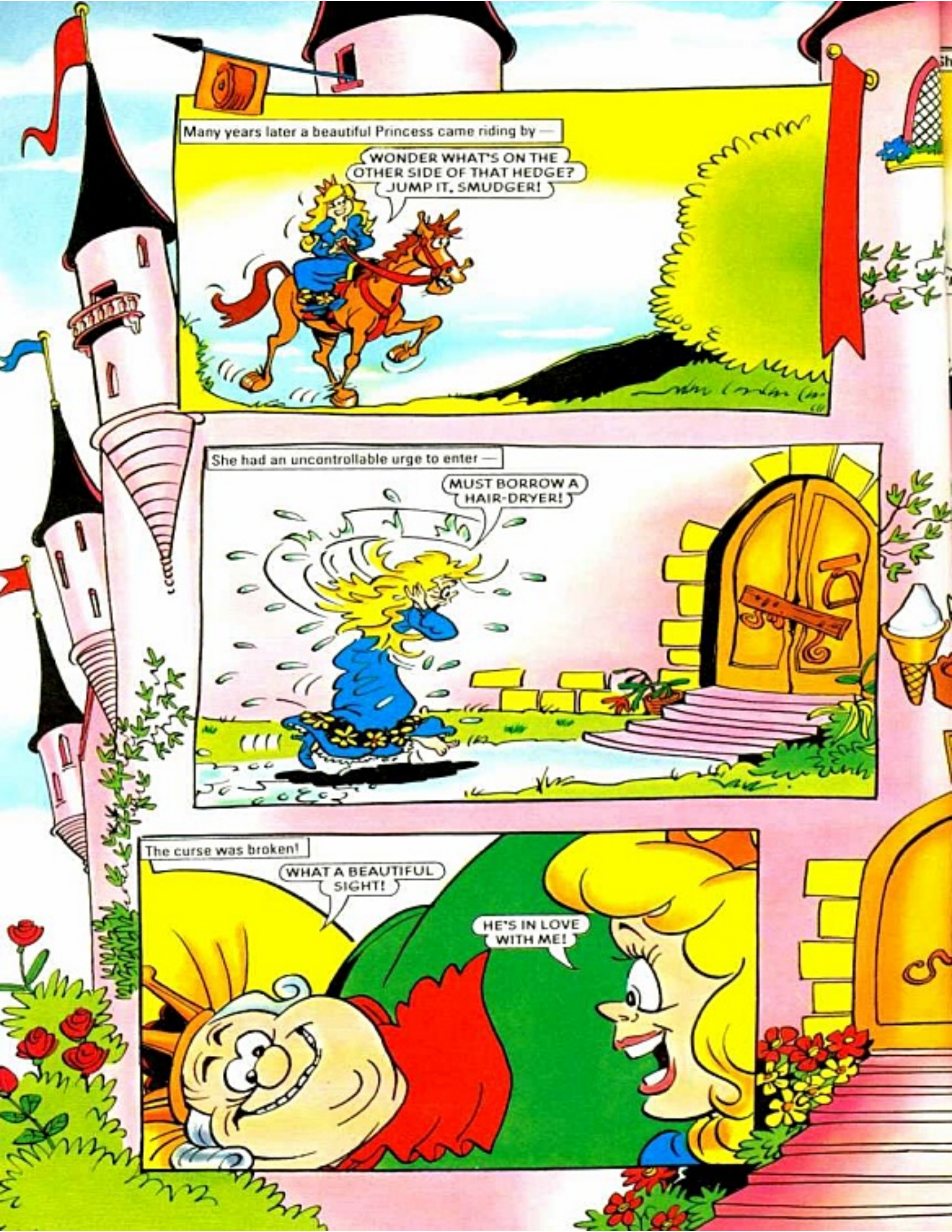
NO! NO!

MUNCH! CHOMP!

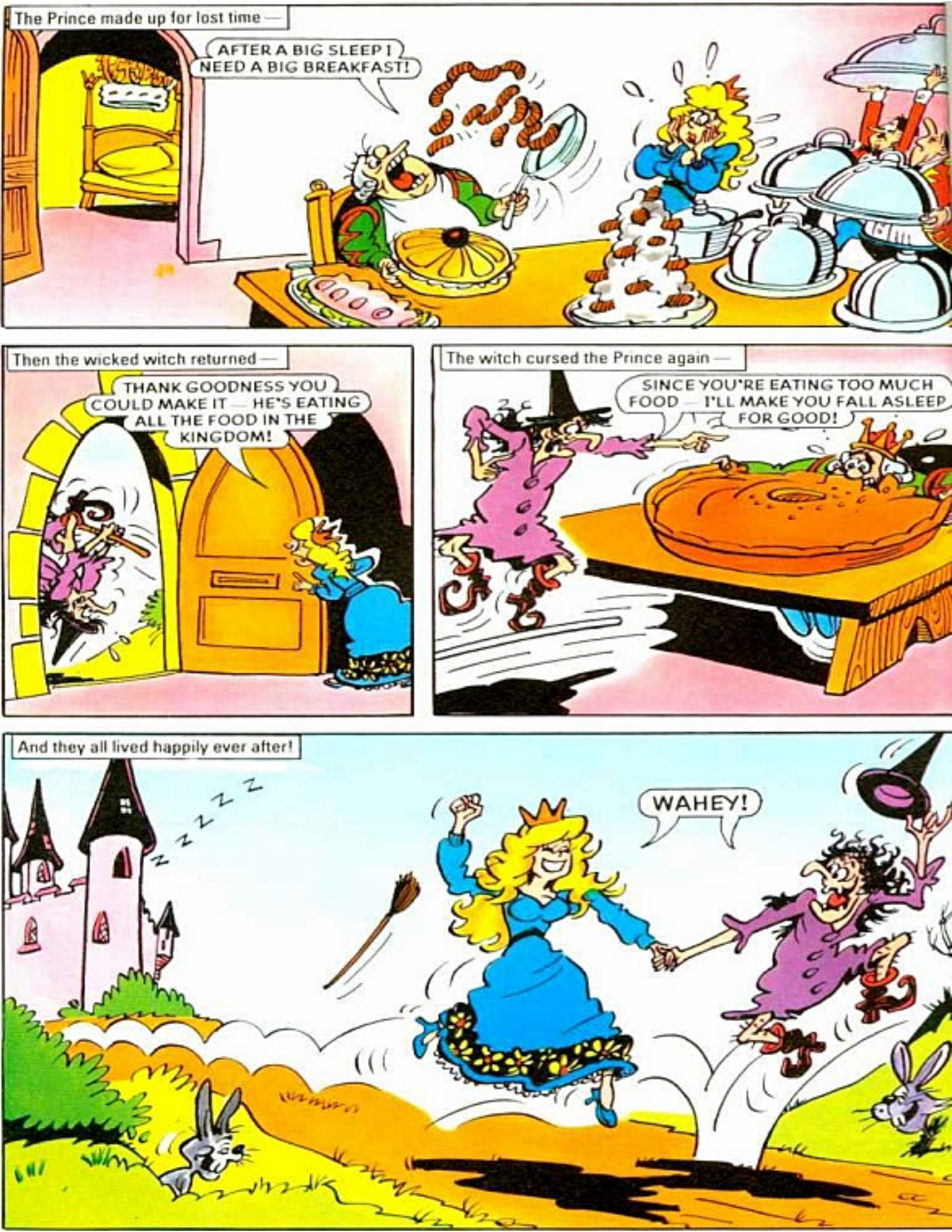
THAT BELONGS TO FRANK SUMO — HE'S A BLACK BELT IN ORIGAMI!

COME HERE TILL I FOLD YOUR FACE!
TWEAK!
HAVE SOME RICE!
EH?
HEE-HEE! THAT RICE TICKLES! OO! AAH!
NOW TO FINISH MY MEAL IN PEACE!
Note to readers: to finish this story off, you should now hum the Fudge theme. Thank you.

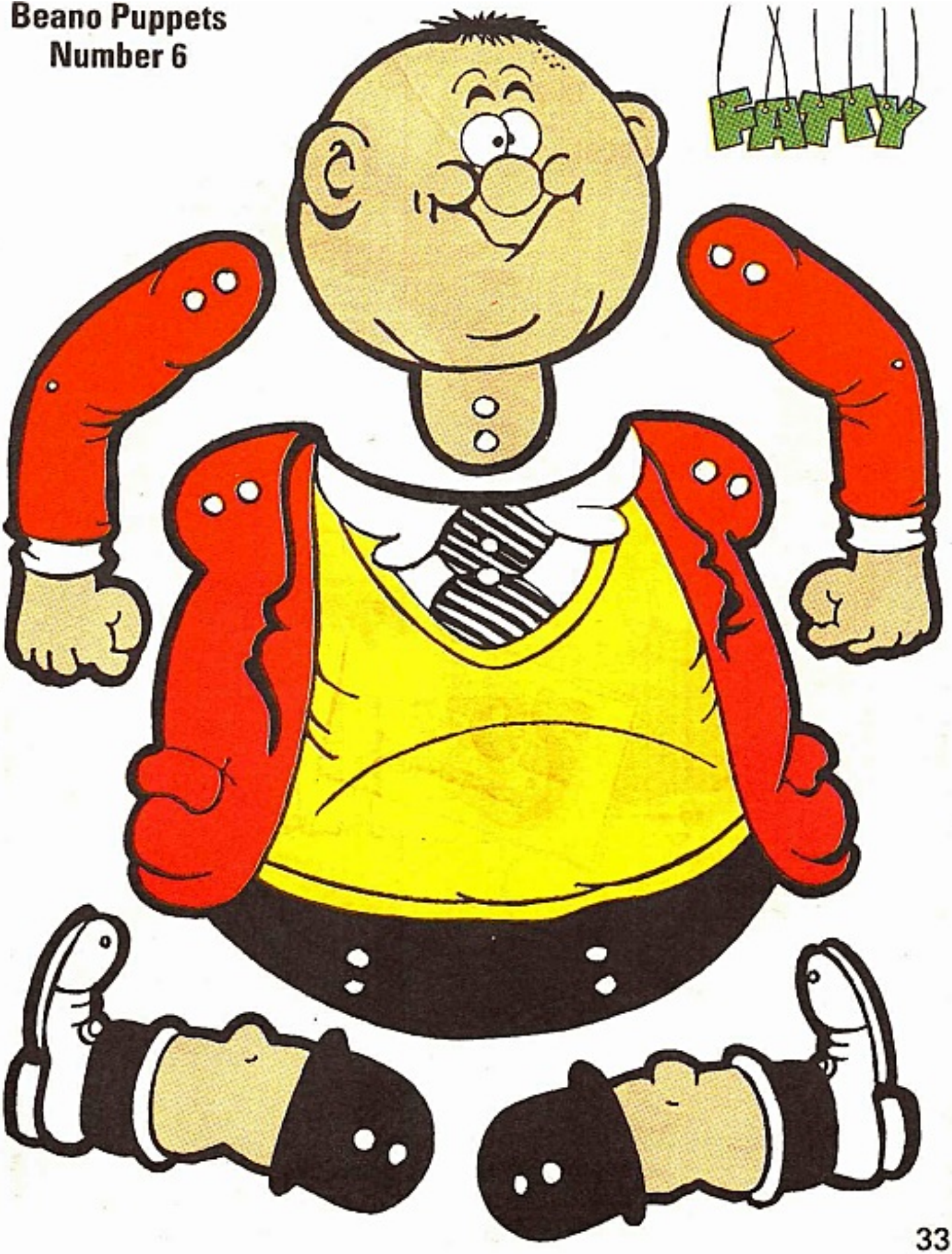
FATTY FUDGE in "THE SLEEPING FATTY"

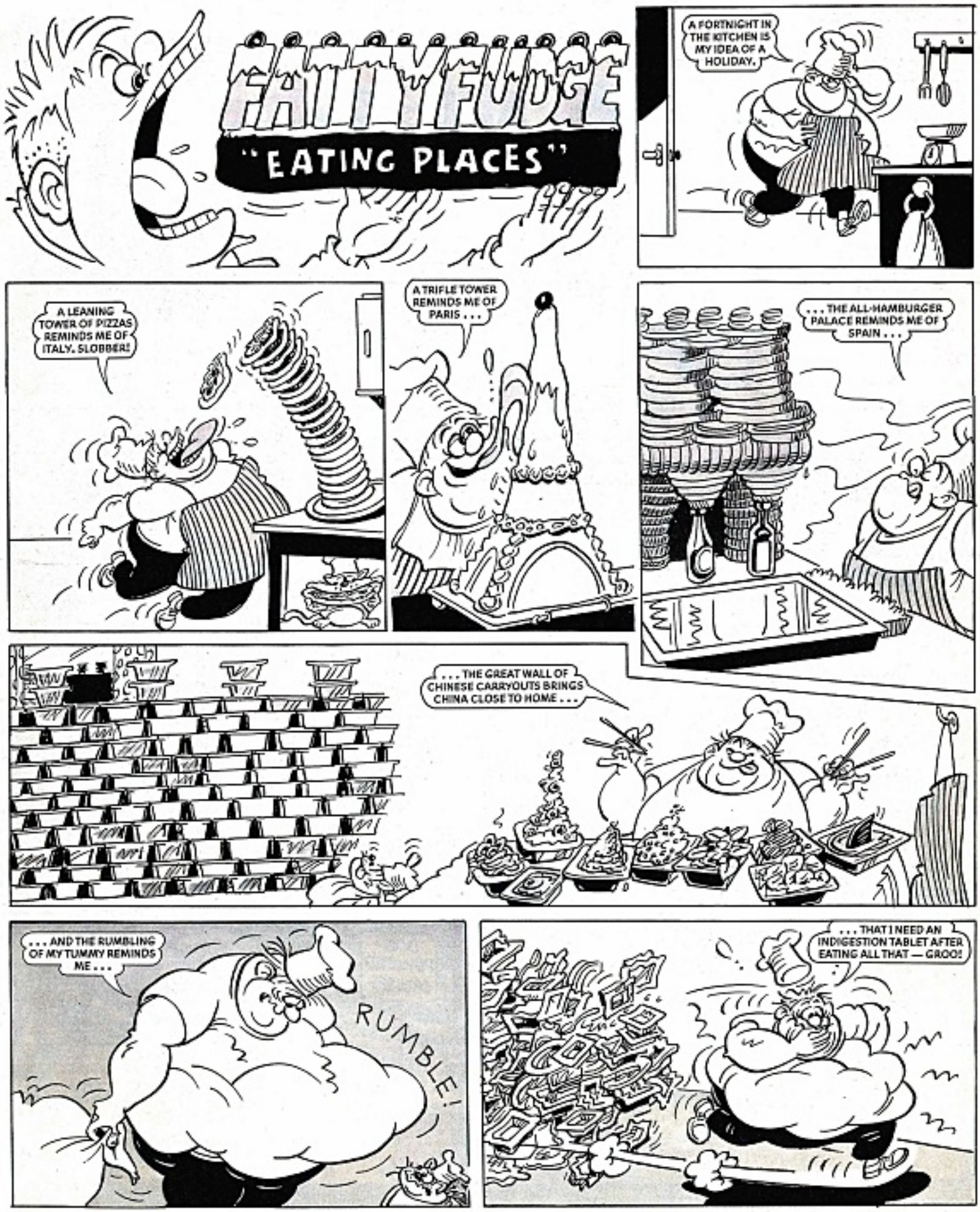

Many years later a beautiful Princess came riding by —
WONDER WHAT'S ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT HEDGE? JUMP IT, SMUDGER!
She had an uncontrollable urge to enter —
MUST BORROW A HAIR-DRYER!
The curse was broken!
WHAT A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT!
HE'S IN LOVE WITH ME!

She entered the abandoned garden —
WAH!
I'M NOT JUMPING THAT!
And was amazed at what she saw —
WOW! A RUINED CASTLE, GLUB!
And soon discovered the sleeping Prince —
WHAT A HANDSOME, FAT PRINCE!
Z Z Z Z
She thought him very handsome —
MUST KISS THOSE CHUBBY FEATURES!
The Prince was in love —
I'D FORGOTTEN HOW BEAUTIFUL FOOD WAS, SLOBBER!


The Prince made up for lost time —
AFTER A BIG SLEEP I NEED A BIG BREAKFAST!
Then the wicked witch returned —
THANK GOODNESS YOU COULD MAKE IT — HE'S EATING ALL THE FOOD IN THE KINGDOM!
The witch cursed the Prince again —
SINCE YOU'RE EATING TOO MUCH FOOD — I'LL MAKE YOU FALL ASLEEP FOR GOOD!
And they all lived happily ever after!
WAHEY!

Beano Puppets
Number 6




FATTY FUDGE
"EATING PLACES"
A FORTNIGHT IN THE KITCHEN IS MY IDEA OF A HOLIDAY.
A LEANING TOWER OF PIZZAS REMINDS ME OF ITALY. SLOBBER!
A TRIFLE TOWER REMINDS ME OF PARIS . . .
. . . THE ALL-HAMBURGER PALACE REMINDS ME OF SPAIN . . .
. . . THE GREAT WALL OF CHINESE CARRYOUTS BRINGS CHINA CLOSE TO HOME . . .
. . . AND THE RUMBLING OF MY TUMMY REMINDS ME . . .
RUMBLE!
. . . THAT I NEED AN INDIGESTION TABLET AFTER EATING ALL THAT — GROO!

FATTY FUDGE'S SUMMER SONGSHEET

To the tune of "Summertime" from "Porgy and Bess".

SUMMER TIME AND THE BURGERS ARE GREASY.
POPCORN'S JUMPIN' AND THE CHIPS ARE PILED HIGH.
YOUR MOMMY'S RICH, COS SHE WON AT THE BINGO.
SO NOSH, LITTLE FATTY, SCOFF THIS PIE.

To the tune of Mungo Jerry's "In The Summer Time".

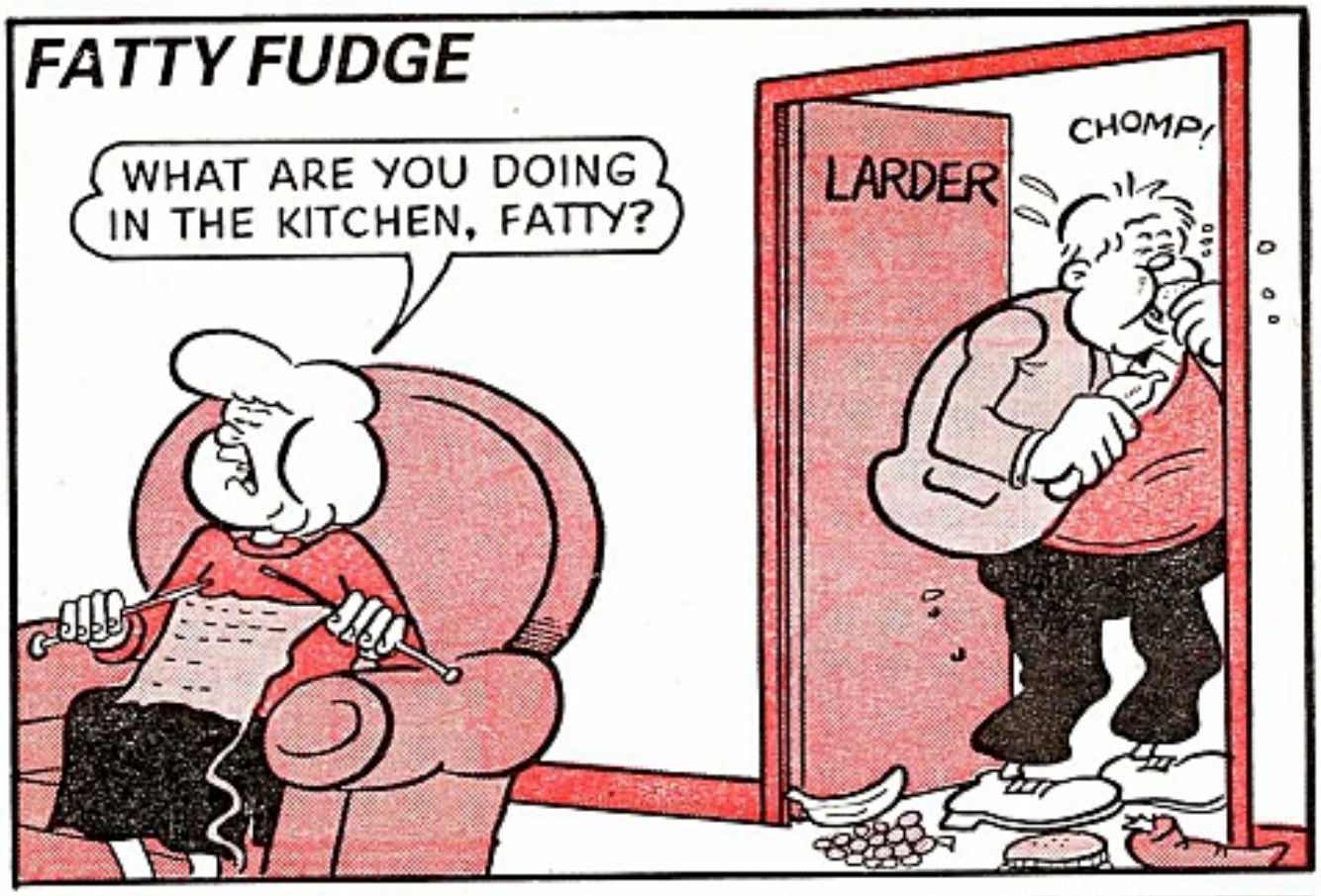
IN THE SUMMER TIME WHEN THE WEATHER'S HOT
YOU CAN EAT YOUR FILL, YOU CAN GUZZLE A LOT,
IN THE SUMMER TIME I'VE GOT KNICKERBOCKER GLORIES ON MY MIND.
CANS OF POP, JELLIED EELS — GONNA EAT UP EVERY GOODIE I CAN FIND.

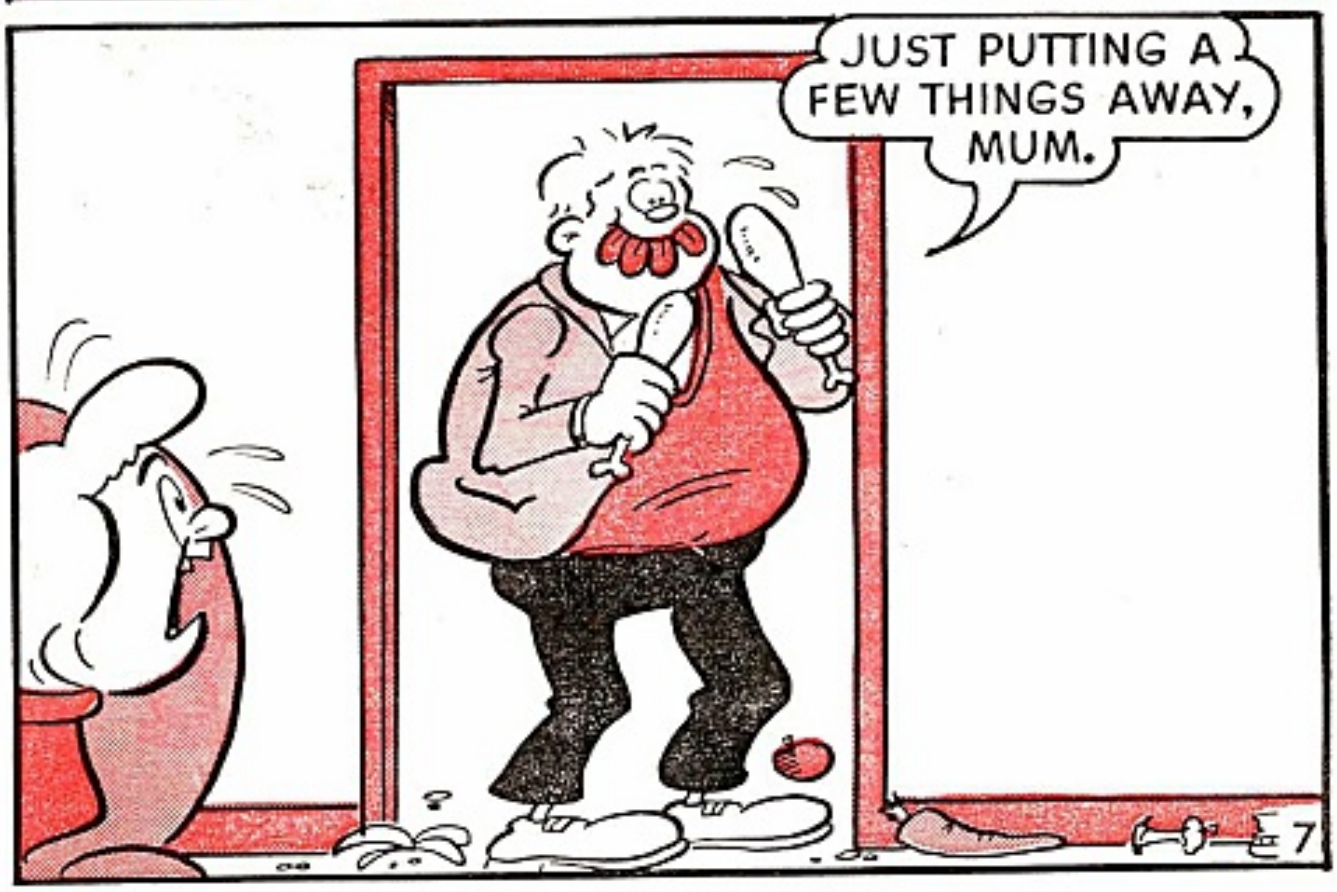
To the tune of "Summer Nights" from "Grease".

SUMMER LOVIN', HAPPENED SO FAST.
HERE'S THE REASON WHY I'M SO VAST.
MET A GIRL CRAZY FOR ME.
MADE ME BREAKFAST, DINNER AND TEA.
SCOFFED THE LOT — FEELING ALL RIGHT
BUT MY TROUSERS ARE TIGHT.

WELLA, WELLA, WELLA, OO!
GAVE ME MORE, GAVE ME MORE,
WITH A BIG CUP OF CHAR,
GAVE ME MORE, GAVE ME MORE
AND A CHOCOLATE CIGAR!

FATTY FUDGE


WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THE KITCHEN, FATTY?
LARDER
CHOMP!


JUST PUTTING A FEW THINGS AWAY, MUM.

FATTY FUDGE
FATTY! HAVE YOU EATEN THOSE SANDWICHES YET?
YES, MA! THEY WERE DELICIOUS!
WELL YOU'LL HAVE TO CLEAN YOUR SHOES WITH MEAT PASTE - I PUT POLISH ON THE SANDWICHES BY MISTAKE!
GROOGH!
POLISH
MEAT PASTE

FATTY FUDGE

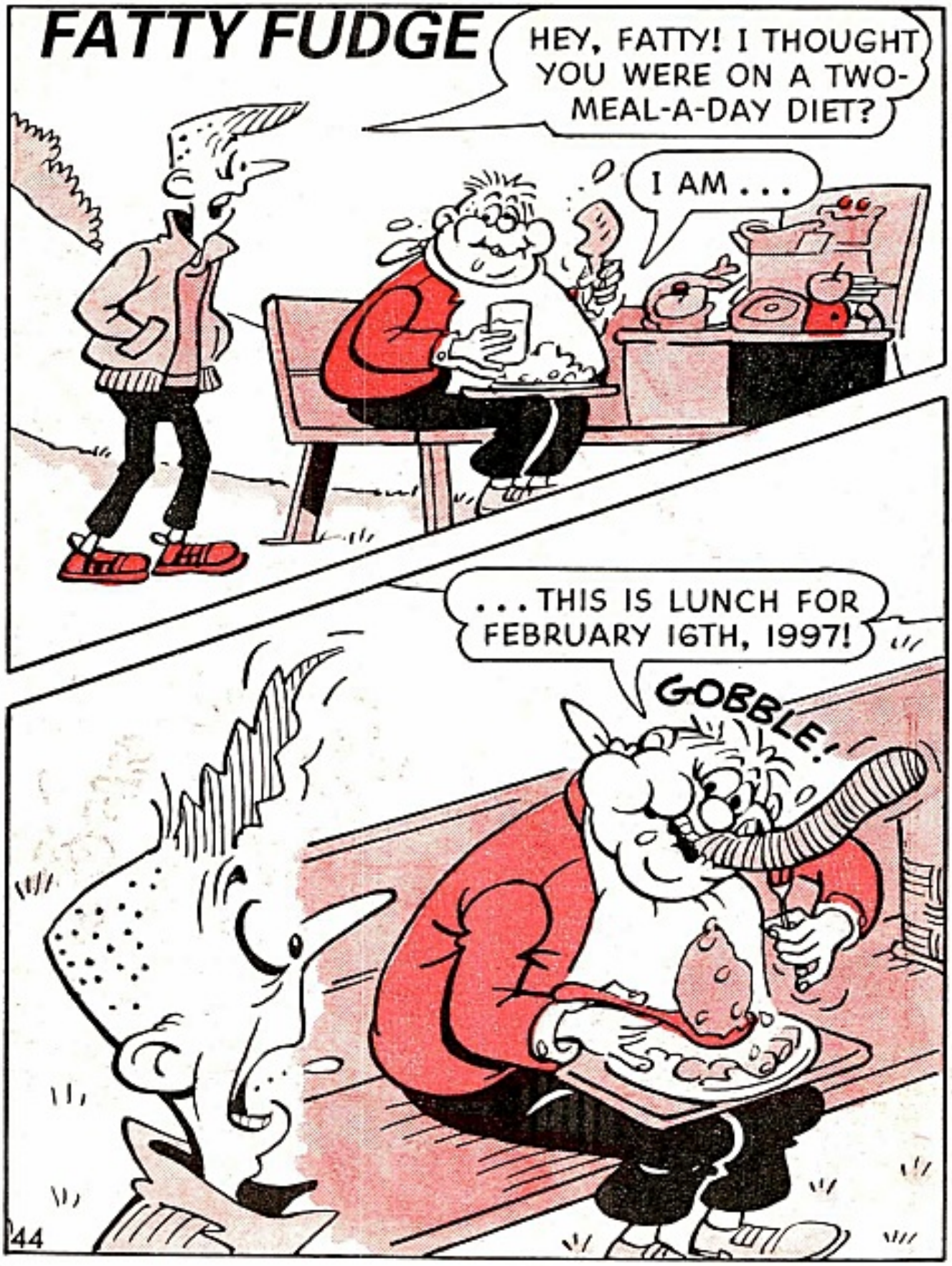
CHEE-AARRGE!

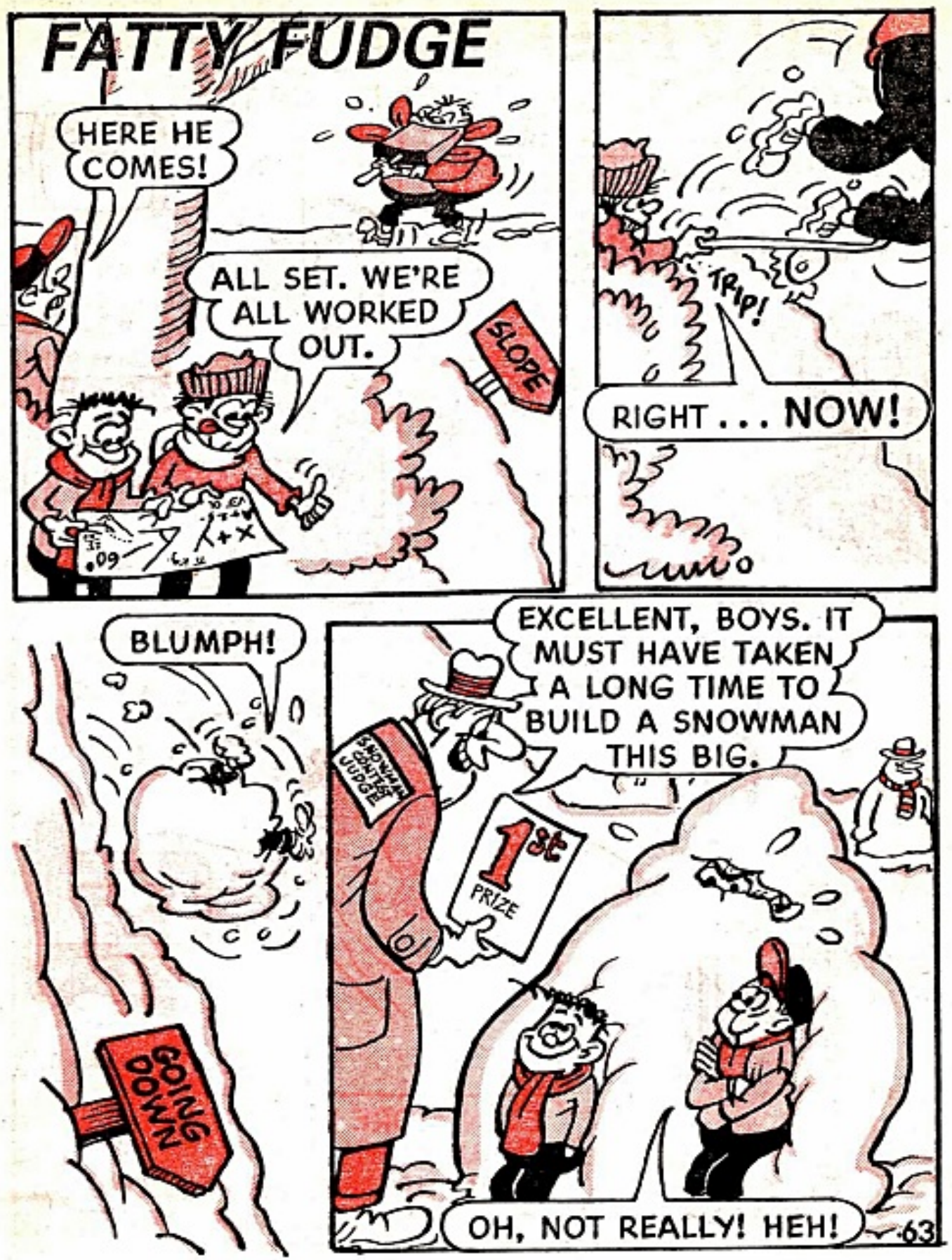
YIPES! WHAT'S GOING ON?

FATTY'S STUCK IN THE BACK OF HIS DAD'S CAR AGAIN!

SHOE HORN

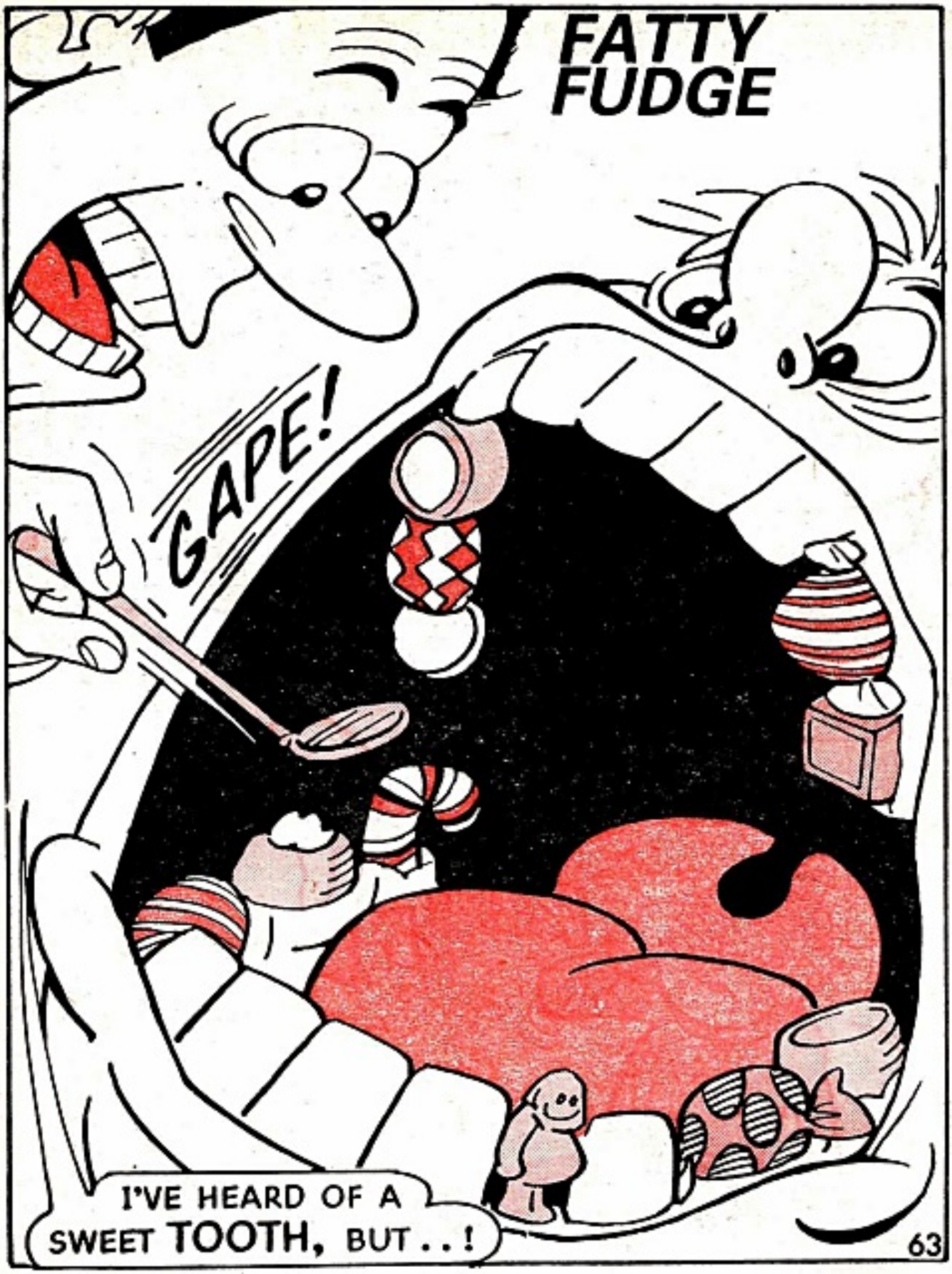
MINNIE THE MINX
and Fatty Fudge
NO EXIT
GOTCHA NOW, MINX!
TWOING!
ULP! CORNERED!
YUK! YUK! WHAT A PLONKER!
BLAATT!

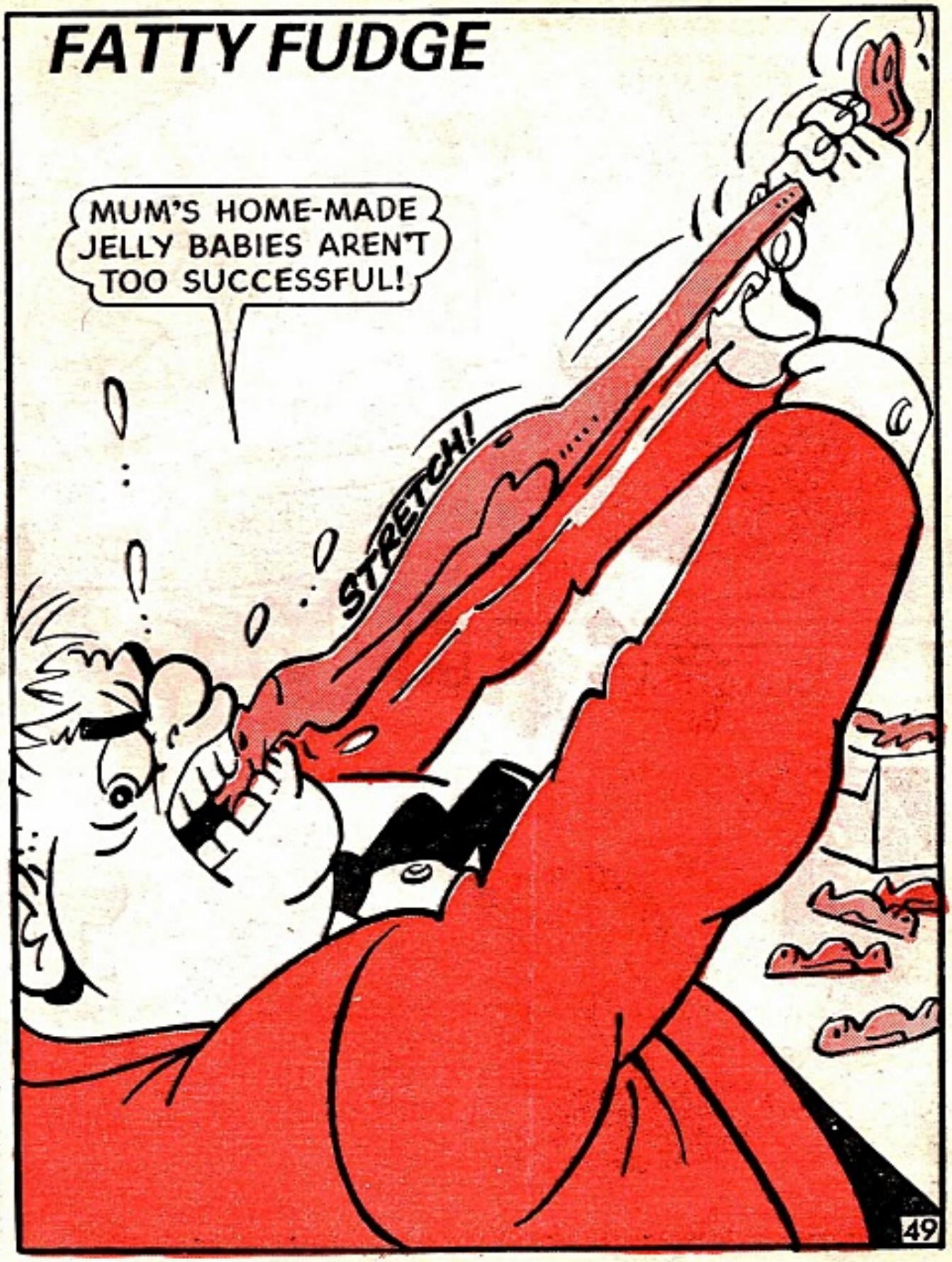

FATTY FUDGE
HEY, FATTY! I THOUGHT YOU WERE ON A TWO-MEAL-A-DAY DIET?
I AM . . .
. . . THIS IS LUNCH FOR FEBRUARY 16TH, 1997!
GOBBLE!
44


FATTY FUDGE
HERE HE COMES!
ALL SET. WE'RE ALL WORKED OUT.
SLOPE
TRIP!
RIGHT . . . NOW!
BLUMPH!
GOING DOWN
EXCELLENT, BOYS. IT MUST HAVE TAKEN A LONG TIME TO BUILD A SNOWMAN THIS BIG.
SNOWMAN CONTEST JUDGE
1st PRIZE
OH, NOT REALLY! HEH!

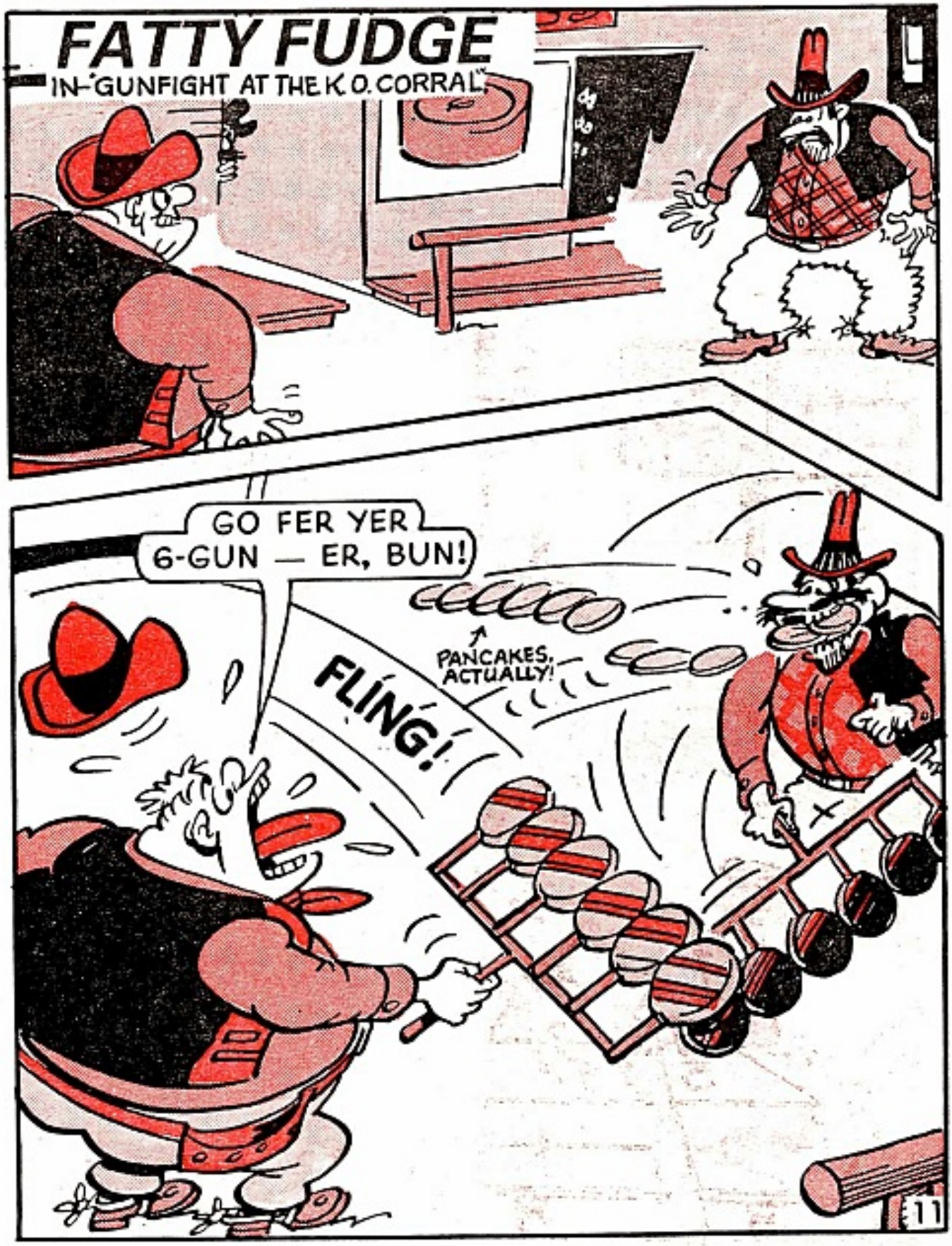
FATTY FUDGE
THIS IS THE NEW DIET PIE I WAS TELLING YOU ABOUT, FATTY.
LOOKS ALL RIGHT TO ME!
GLAPH! NOW I GET IT!
BURST!
PSSH!!
INFLATED! DEFLATED!

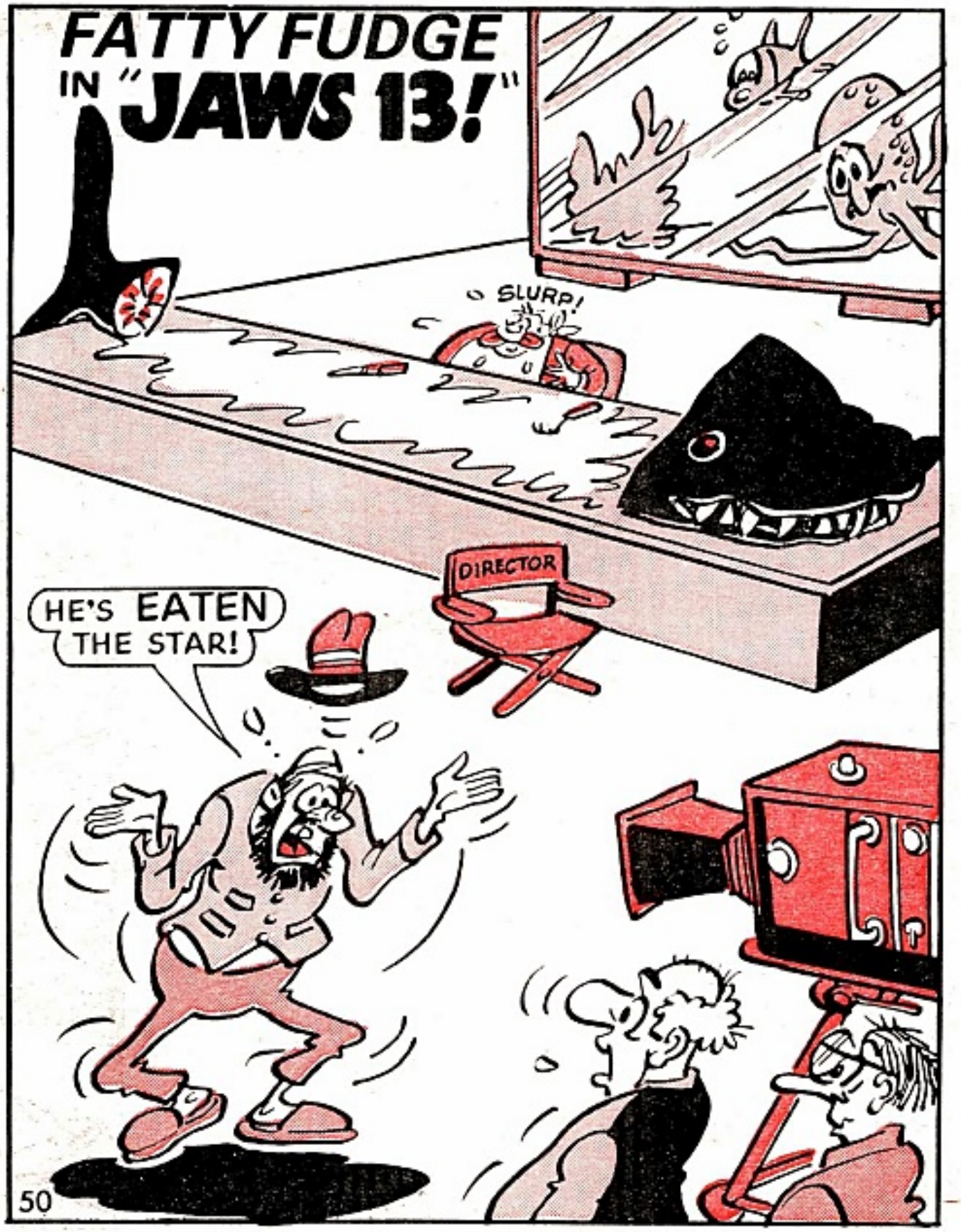
FATTY FUDGE
MUNCH-TIME!
N-NO!
FORBES FURNITURE? YES, THE USUAL DELIVERY OF CHAIRS, PLEASE.
EEGULP!
KERASH!

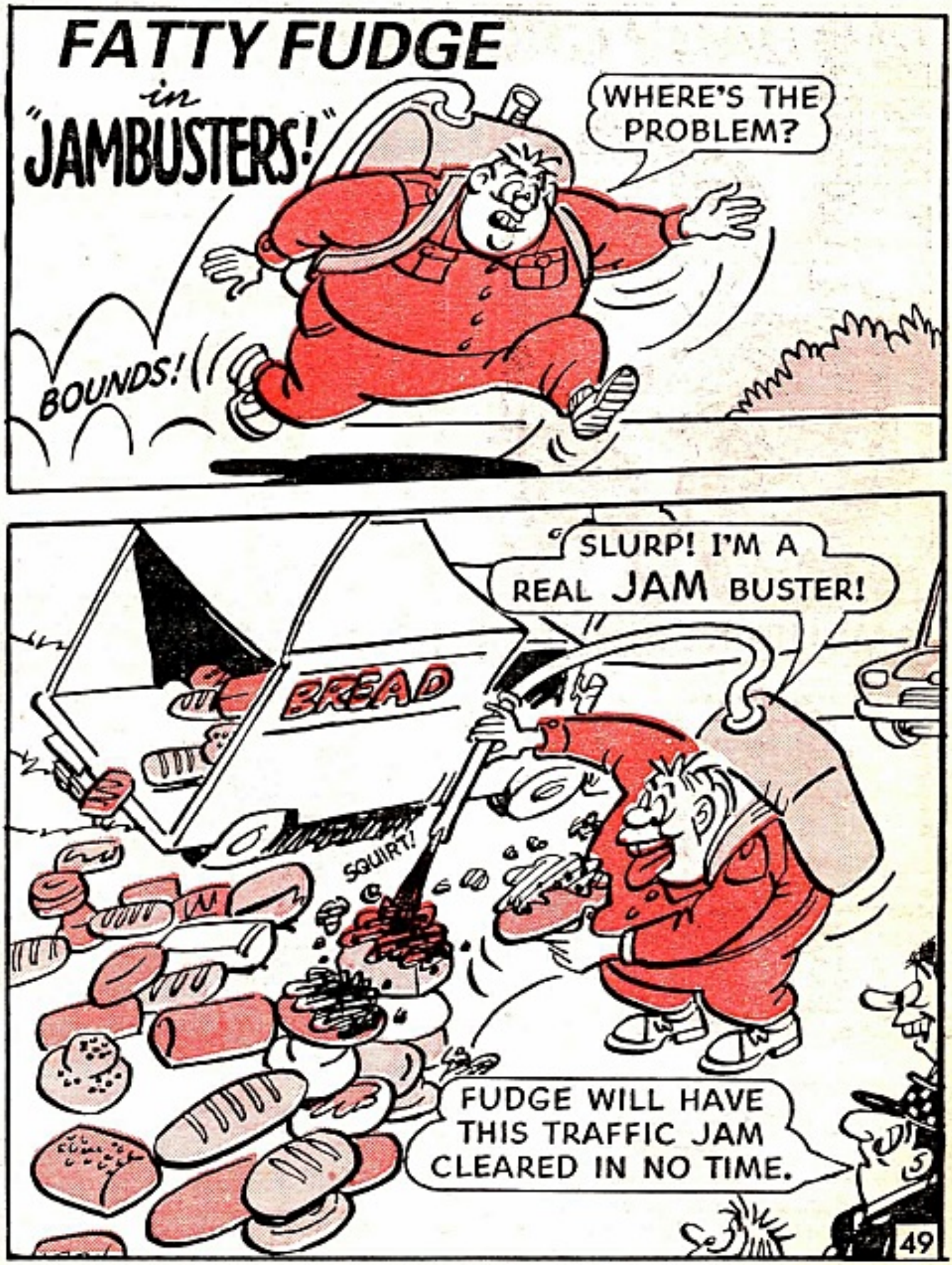

FATTY FUDGE
GAPE!
I'VE HEARD OF A SWEET TOOTH, BUT . . !

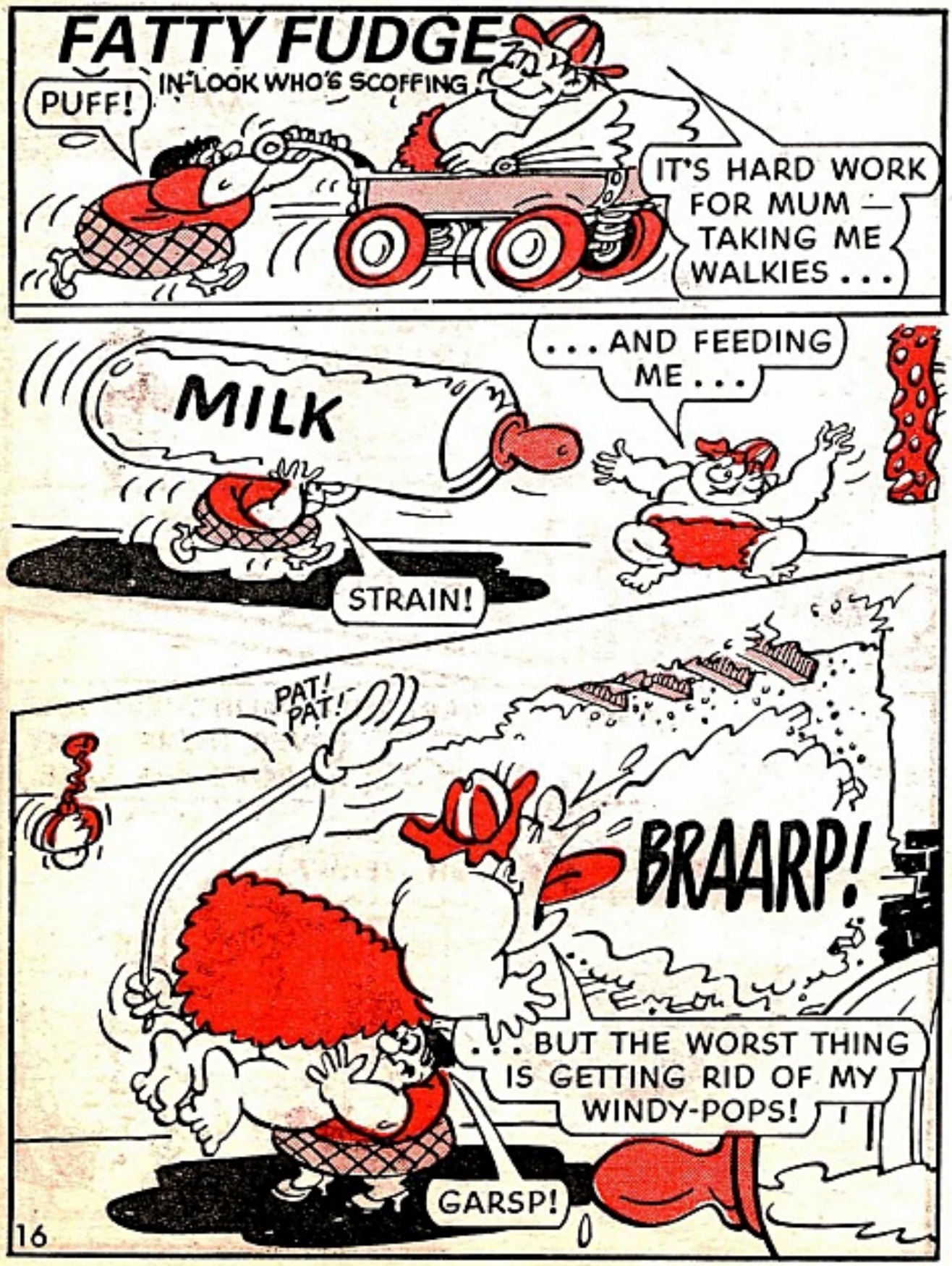

FATTY FUDGE
MUM'S HOME-MADE JELLY BABIES AREN'T TOO SUCCESSFUL!
STRETCH!
49

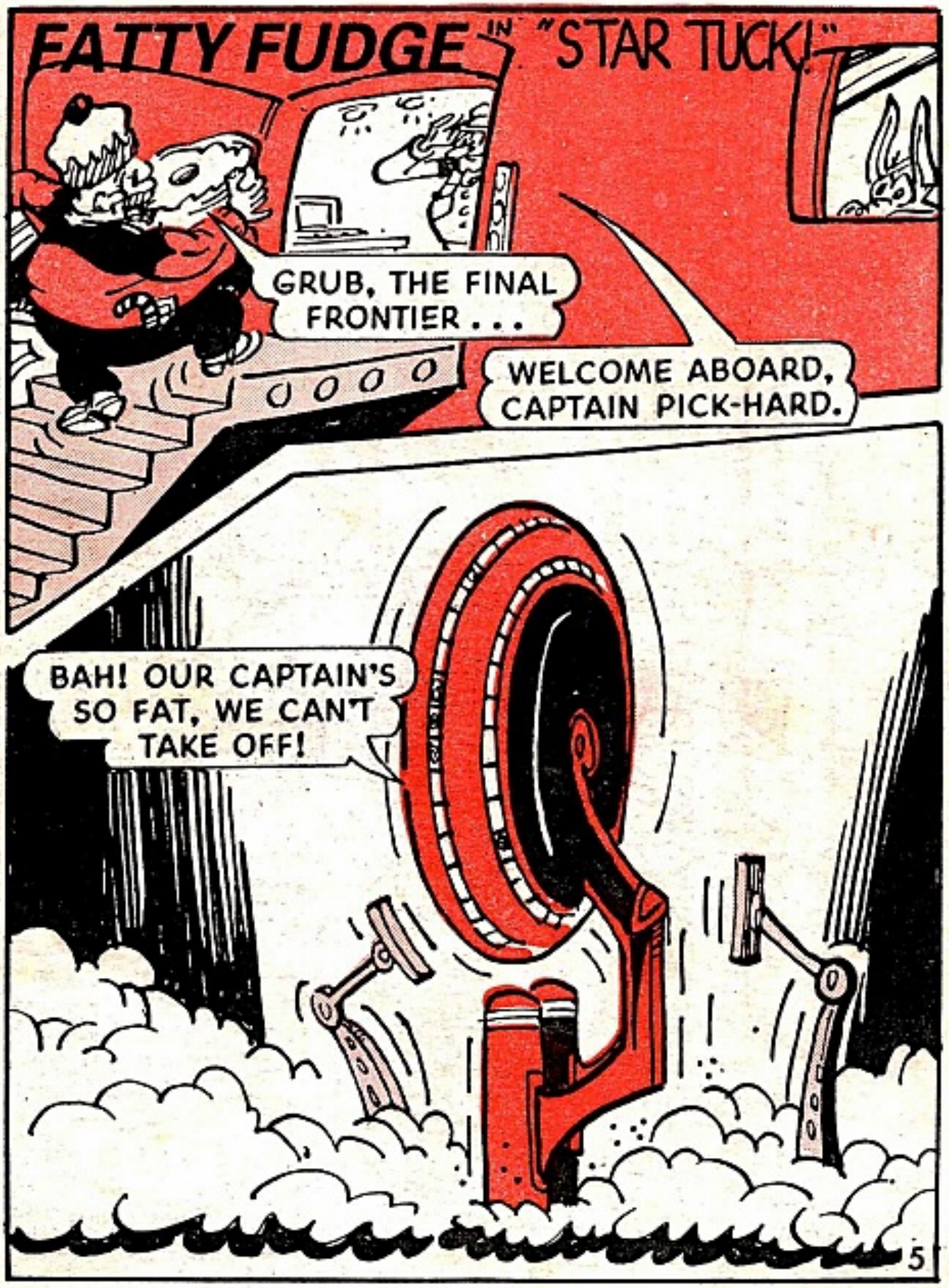
FATTY FUDGE
LOU GREED PRESENTS
F. FUDGE
STARRING IN–
A BUN TOO FAR!
I'M A BIG STAR.
HE'S A REALLY BIG STAR— YOU CAN'T SEE ANY OF THE FILM, 'COS OF HIM!
ZZZ


FATTY FUDGE
IN "GUNFIGHT AT THE K.O. CORRAL"
GO FER YER 6-GUN — ER, BUN!
FLING!
PANCAKES, ACTUALLY!
11


FATTY FUDGE IN "JAWS 13!"
SLURP!
DIRECTOR
HE'S EATEN THE STAR!


FATTY FUDGE
in
"JAMBUSTERS!"
WHERE'S THE PROBLEM?
BOUNDS!
SLURP! I'M A REAL JAM BUSTER!
BREAD
SQUIRT!
FUDGE WILL HAVE THIS TRAFFIC JAM CLEARED IN NO TIME.

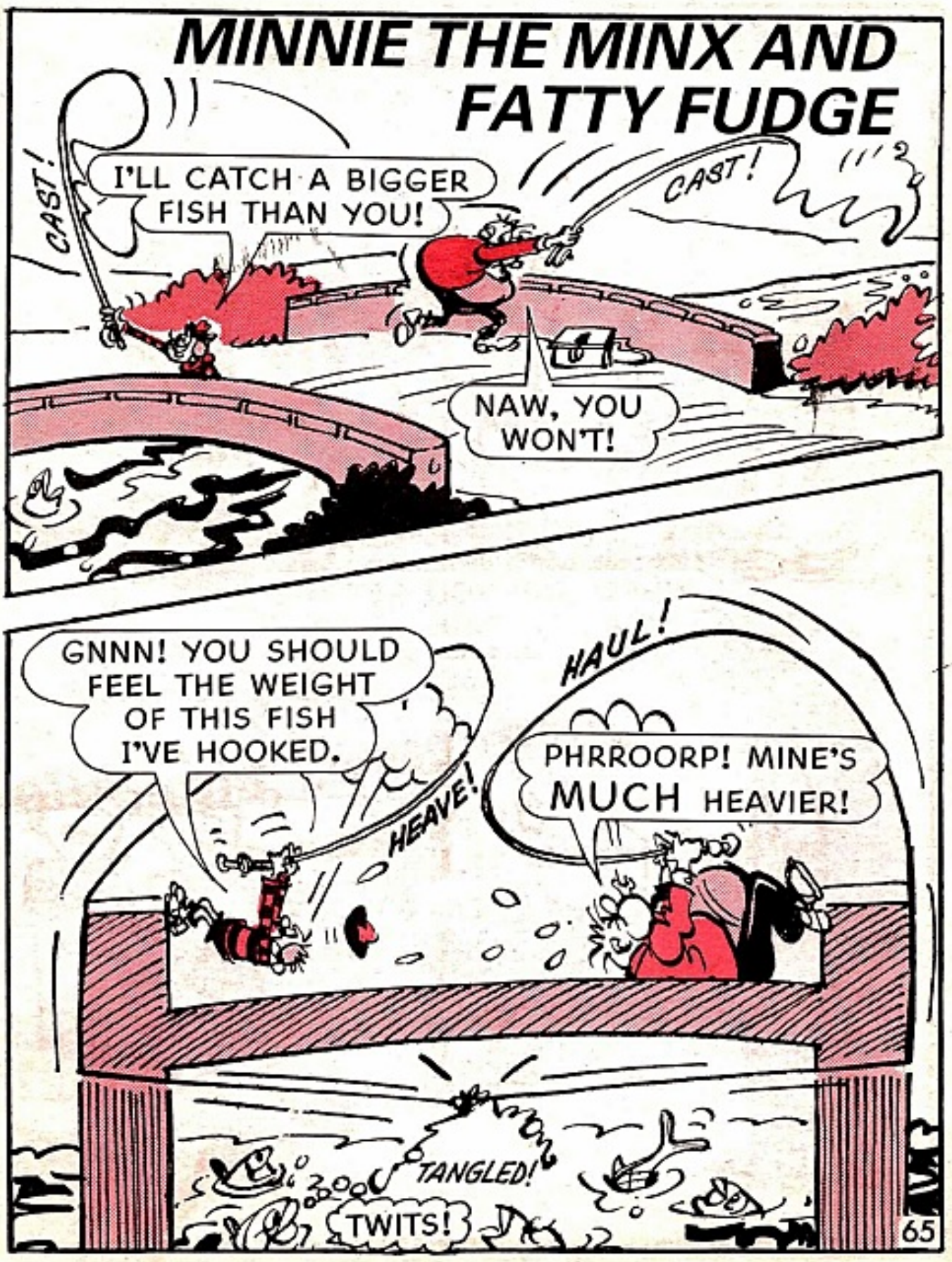

FATTY FUDGE
IN LOOK WHO'S SCOFFING
PUFF!
IT'S HARD WORK FOR MUM — TAKING ME WALKIES . . .
MILK
. . . AND FEEDING ME . . .
STRAIN!
PAT! PAT!
BRAARP!
. . . BUT THE WORST THING IS GETTING RID OF MY WINDY-POPS!
GARSP!


FATTY FUDGE IN "STAR TUCK!"
GRUB, THE FINAL FRONTIER . . .
WELCOME ABOARD, CAPTAIN PICK-HARD.
BAH! OUR CAPTAIN'S SO FAT, WE CAN'T TAKE OFF!

FATTY FUDGE IN
EVERY SECOND (HELPING) COUNTS
YOU HAVE TO TELL ME IF THE GRUB IS A STARTER, A MAIN COURSE OR A PUDDING.
SOMEBODY'S SCOFFED THE LOT!
OOPS! TIME TO GO!
GUILTY!

FATTY FUDGE IN "NEWSHOUND!"

MINNIE THE MINX AND FATTY FUDGE

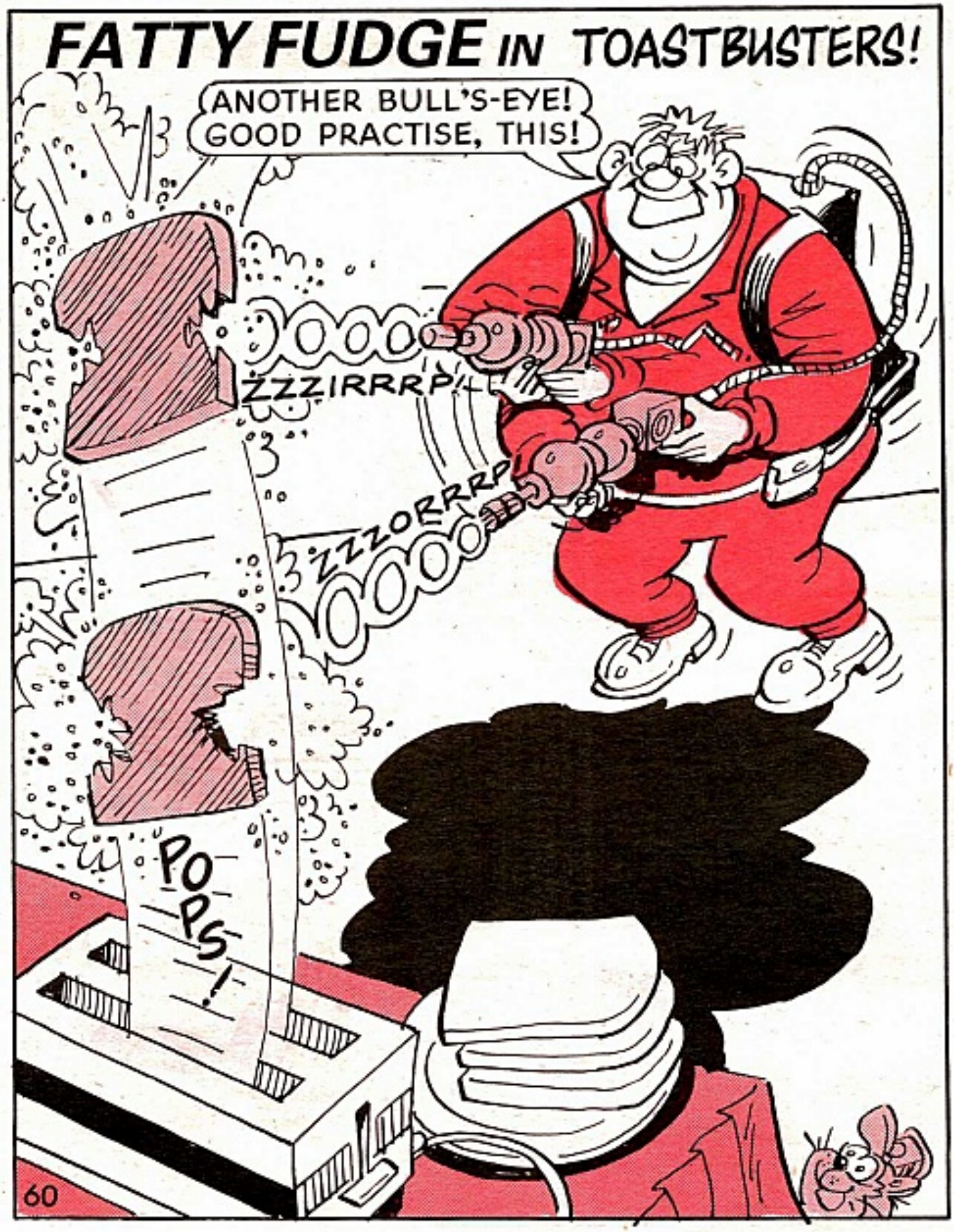


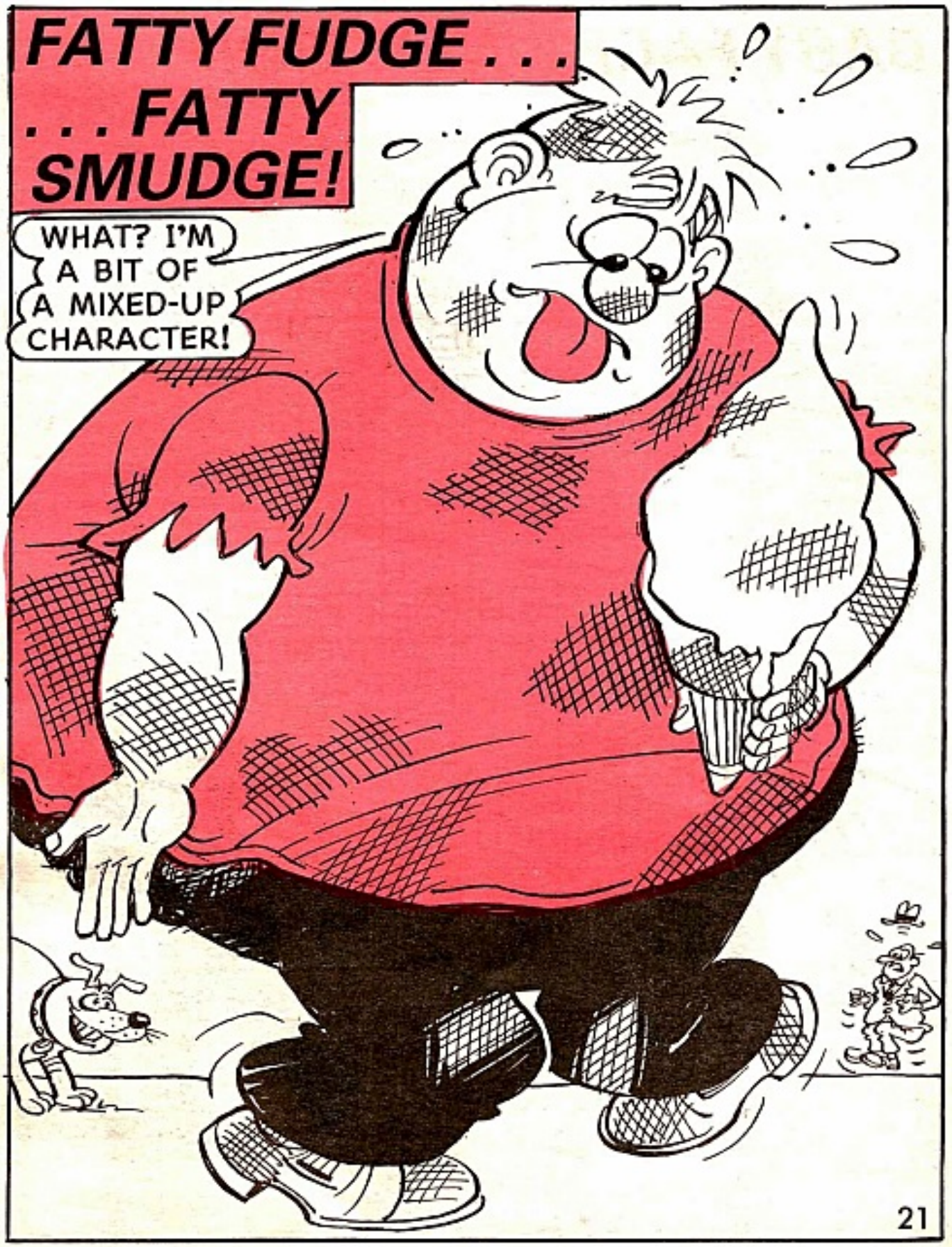
FATTY FUDGE IN "Count Tuckula"

FATTY FUDGE IN "ARCTIC WAISTS"
DIRECTOR
HOW CAN WE DO A SNOW SCENE IN WEATHER LIKE THIS?
LEAVE IT TO ME!
INSTANT SNOWSCAPE!
MAGIC! BRILL!
HURRY UP AND SHOOT THE SCENES BEFORE HE SCOFFS THE LOT!
CRN!
OOPS! THIS IS CHOCOLATE — THEY DON'T WANT BROWN "SNOW"!
SLURP! ICE-CREAM MAKES T'RIFIC SNOW!

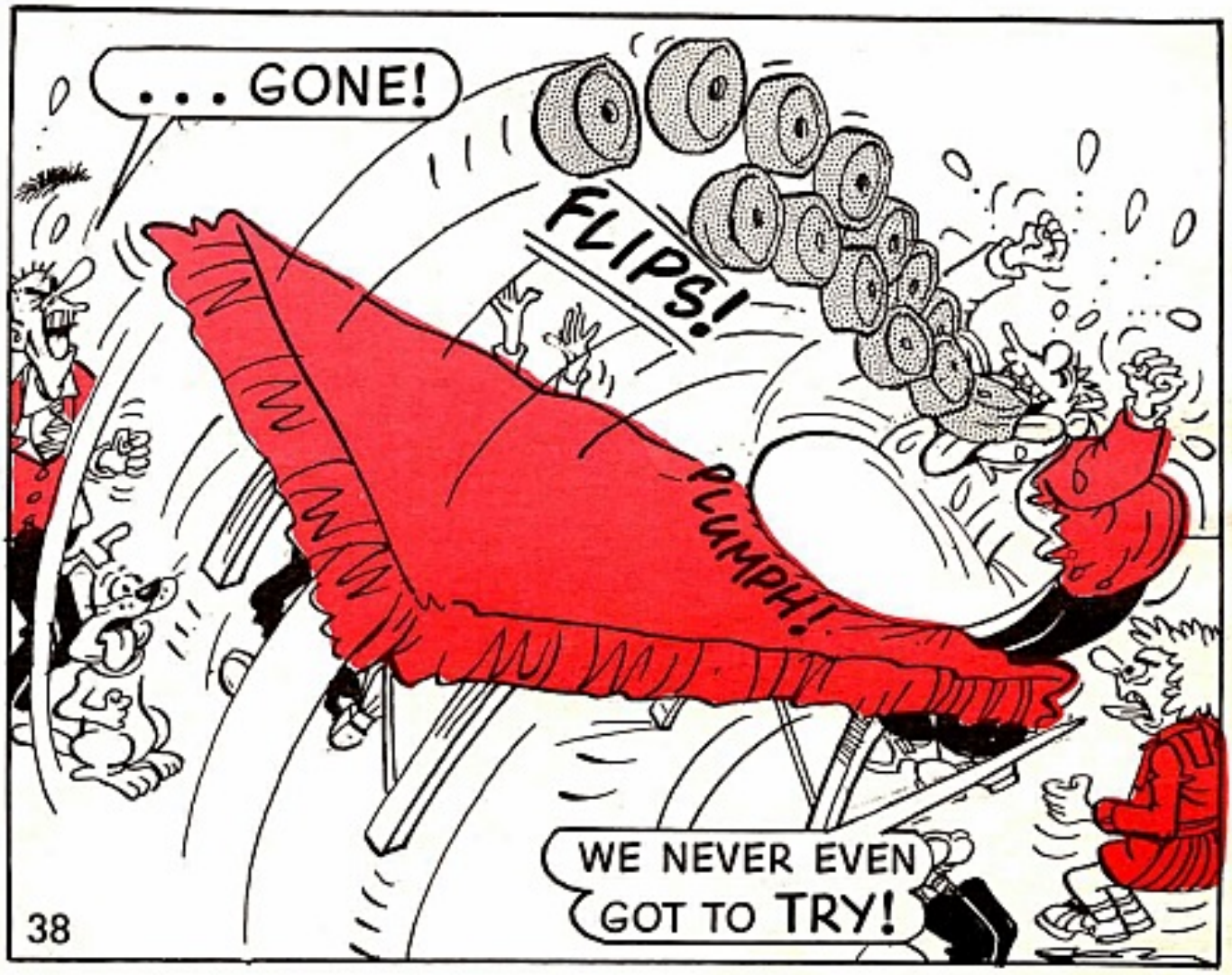
FATTY FUDGE is PETER FRYING-PAN in "COOK!"
WE'LL NEVER GET THIS "PAN" FLYING!
STRAINS!
GUZZLE!
BEND!
CRANK!
POP

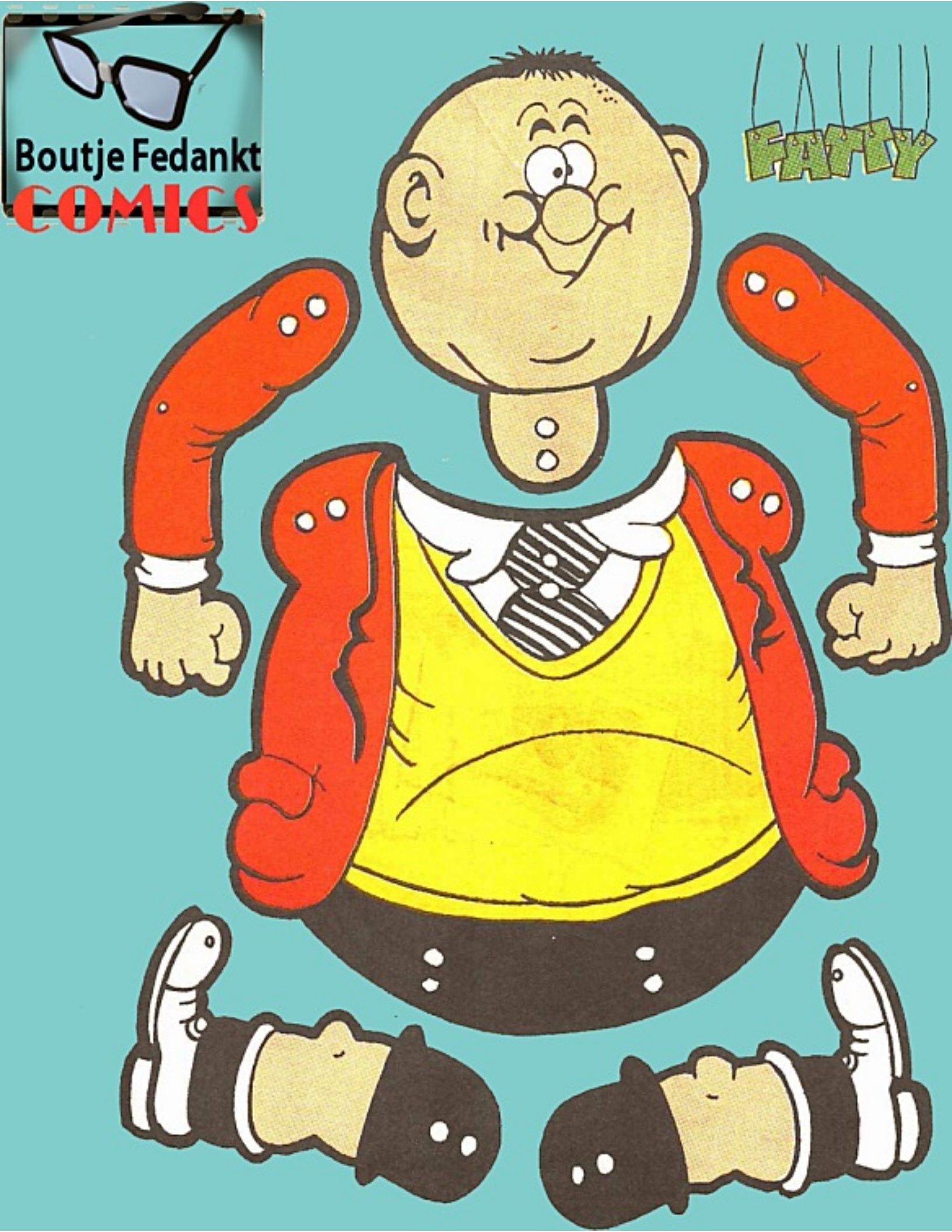
FATTY FUDGE
FF1
FF1
HE'LL DO ANYTHING TO GET PEANUTS, Y'KNOW!
NUTS
SCATTER!


FATTY FUDGE IN TOASTBUSTERS!
ANOTHER BULL'S-EYE! GOOD PRACTISE, THIS!
ZZZIRRRP!
ZZZORRRP!
POPS!
60


FATTY FUDGE . . .
. . . FATTY SMUDGE!
WHAT? I'M A BIT OF A MIXED-UP CHARACTER!

FATTY FUDGE PIE-EATING CONTEST




Boutje Fedankt
COMICS
FATTY